

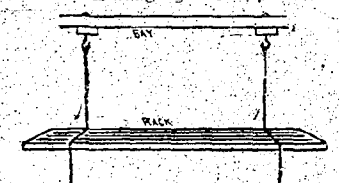
REAL RURAL READING  
WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

The Season Should Regulate the Use of the Cultivator—Good Roads—Farming is an Independent Life—Machine for Milking Cows, Etc.



**Cultivation of Corn.**  
THE judgment of intelligent farmers, based upon their experience and observation, would satisfy them that the matter of cultivation depends somewhat upon the condition of the season, and this is confirmed by results of experiments at the Kansas Station. The conclusion arrived at is that more frequent cultivation is advantageous in a dry season, and that in a wet season it is possible to give too much. During last season, which was a wet one, it was found that four times cultivation produced best results. As a rule, with a fairly dry season it is supposed that the occasional stirring of the soil whereby it is loosened and becomes aerated, it not only takes moisture from the atmosphere, but also absorbs therefrom those gases that are either a direct source of fertilization or aid therein. But like many other points in farming operations, while theoretically correct, they cannot be practically carried out for want of time, and it is yet to be demonstrated whether the advantages are such as to warrant the additional expenditure that would be necessary.

**Better Than a Horse Fork.**  
A handy home-made contrivance which will assist greatly at the unloading of hay during the busy afternoons of haying time, is nothing more nor less than a long rope, each ten feet long. A strong ring must be spliced in each end of each rope. Previous to putting on the load in the field, these ropes must be laid, one across the forward end, and the other half-way between the middle and back end of the rigging. The ropes are allowed to hang loosely outside of the rigging. On driving the load into the barn, the rings on the side next the mow where the hay is to be placed, are caught in two heavy hooks in the side of the hay. Ropes and blocks hanging to the plate over



the mow are next loosened and carried over the load and attached by hooks to the rings on the other side of the load. Two strong men can readily roll the load off the rigging and into the mow if it be on a level, with the rigging or below it. If the load be especially heavy, a second block will be necessary to aid the men. Bank barns with deep bays can be filled as quickly with this appliance as with the more expensive commercial horse fork.—H. S. Spradling in Farm and Home.

The Road Question.

The subject of improved roadways is apparently under serious consideration for the public press, from one end of the country to the other, has the same under continual discussion. This is well, for all kinds of reform have been effected by continued agitation, and there is no greater occasion for agitation in any ordinary matter of importance than is presented in this. Although the extent of roads throughout the country is great, those of the greatest importance should be so improved as to make them suitable for travel at any season of the year. What is wanted is a permanent, hard road bed, one that will not be affected by rains in summer or frosts in winter. Where, as is the case in the country, the roads are composed of earth, with enough stones to make them an abomination during rainy days, they become simply tracks of mud, and the real cost to every one who is compelled to travel in the wear and tear of vehicles and injury to animals, can hardly be estimated. So let the good work of agitation go on, and the result may be the working out of some system of improvement that will be of a permanent character.

An Independent Life.

A correspondent of the American Farmer says: "I often wonder why so many who live in the country seem to look only on the dark side of their home life. I lived in the country until I was about twenty-five, and in the memory there is far more sunshine than shadow; in fact, I often look back upon those days with an indescribable longing. Many farmers are so grasping and spend so little money on luxuries, or frequently even necessities, that to their families life is anything but bright. Or they may live on the frontier, far from church, schools or towns, and thus be deprived of many privileges. But given a good farm out of debt, the produce of which more than makes a bare living, schools, good neighborhood, and a farmer with a soul above hoarding every dollar toward the purchase of more land, and you have the happiest, most independent life imaginable.

**Horses Should Wear Light Shoes.**  
Horses are commonly made to carry too heavy shoes. The shoe is de-

signed merely to protect the hoof, and the lighter it can be made and still serve its purpose, the better for the horse. Horses that are devoted to farm work, and on land where there are few or no stones, may dispense with shoes, except while the ground is frozen. It is would be of great advantage to the horse, to say nothing of the saving in the horseholder's bill. But most horses require shoeing, and the shoes worn are generally heavy iron ones. Steel shoes can be made lighter, will wear longer, and the first cost is not so much more than it need prevent their being used. Light horses and driving horses should always wear them. For horses of 1,100 pounds weight, and with well-shaped, upright feet, the fore shoes should weigh about one pound each, and the hind ones twelve ounces. If four ounces are added to each shoe, let us see what a difference it will make. In plowing, cultivating, mowing, reaping and many other farm operations, a horse will walk from ten to twenty miles a day, and advance about four feet at a step. At each step the horse lifts a half pound extra on its two feet or 600 pounds in every mile. In a day's work of fifteen miles, the horse would lift 9,000 pounds extra or nearly five tons. If the force required to lift this five tons of iron could be expended in the work the horse is doing, much more could be accomplished. In the light of these facts, is it any wonder that when young horses begin to wear shoes, they soon grow leg-weary, and their step shortened and acquire a slower walking gait?—American Agriculturist.

With Milk Thirty Cows an Hour.

There has been received at the Chicago Custom House a machine which, it is claimed, will do away with that useful adjunct to every well regulated farm, the farm hand who milks the cows. The apparatus was imported from Glasgow, Scotland. This machine, it is claimed, will milk thirty cows in one hour, and do so easily and neatly that the cows will scarcely know it. The machine is constructed on the vacuum principle, and when adjusted to the cow the milk flows in a continuous stream, and the machine does the work without assistance. The apparatus received is said to be the first one ever brought to this country, and its use will be in the nature of an experiment at first. The contrivance is largely used in Scotland, and its practicability has been long ago demonstrated. The great objection to the machine by farmers will probably be its price. This one is valued at \$55 in Scotland, but the duties paid upon it added \$45, making the total cost \$100. The exporters had considerable difficulty in finding a duty which would apply, no machines of the kind having ever been received at that port.

Dairy Notes.

WHITEWASH in the cow stable makes things look cheerful and is in the direction of cleanliness. HAVE the cows before you build the factory. You can add to that as the number of cows or the quantity of milk increases.

ALWAYS be suspicious of a cow the progressive dairyman desires to sell. He knows the value of a good cow and never turns her off without a reason.

THE man that breeds and feeds farm animals nearly always makes money. It is when the animals breed or feed themselves, or both, that they are unprofitable.

LOOK out for the creamery shark. Don't let him bite you. Sign no papers, make no contracts for building and equipment till you have estimates from two or more creamery supply houses.

WILL a cow lose 20 pounds in weight by making too sudden a change to green grass? Yes, sir. Would a fair share of this weight go to milk or butter if she were properly cared for? Yes, sir again.

IT costs money to ill-treat a cow. Regular in feeding, milking and watering. Keep everything quiet. Restlessness will shorten the milk flow. It is the best plan to keep the cows in the stable from fall till spring, arranging the stables so that they can have access to water at all times.

A Movable Brooding Coop.

A cheap poultry coop can be made from an apple barrel with the end covered with lath and a door to admit of cleaning and placing feed for the brood and the old hen, says Farm and Home. At night and on wet days a piece of oil cloth can be arranged to shelter the front and be thrown back when not in use. It can be easily removed from one place to another, admitting of fresh surroundings as often as deemed necessary. It is raised slightly from the ground by means of blocks on either side to avoid the least dampness. The inside of the barrel should be covered with fresh straw to a moderate quantity. Wire netting in place of lath can also be used and is just as good for the front, possibly better. The entrance board can be made about as shown by cutting the front block under the barrel, slanting and placing cleats on it, to allow the chicks to get in and out easily.

Poultry Flockings.

PROVIDE shady runs for the chicks. They cannot stand much sun. Do not crowd your flocks of young fowls. Like in crowded flocks of old fowls, they become mischievous, sickly, and die.

THERE is nothing gained by giving a hen all the eggs she can cover. Thirteen, fifteen at the most, are enough for any hen.

Do not sprinkle the eggs in the incubator. Increase the moisture by adding hot water in the pans, or increasing the number of sponges.

Keep a strict account of your feed-

bills, egg records, and sales of poultry, and at the end of the year sum up. It will prove that keeping hens pay.

NEVER give soft feed to a sitting hen as it is liable to produce diarrhoea. Corn and oats are best. Feed and water should be constantly before them.

IT is said that five drops each of turpentine and castor oil, thoroughly mixed, and about one-half teaspoonful given every morning, is an excellent roup cure.

BEFORE you set a hen be sure she means business. Test her by giving her a nest egg. If she sits closely on it for several days you can let her begin to incubate.

Locating an Apiary.

In beginning bee-keeping the location is one of the most important things to be considered. As bees ascend with difficulty when heavily laden, it would be better to have the apiary located in a valley, that after obtaining a load of stores on the neighboring hills, they may, as they return with their load, have a descending flight. Low ground is also better protected from high winds. Learn which are the best honey-yielding plants and trees and try it possible to locate within reach of reliable pasturage. While bees will go three or four miles if necessary, the best results are obtained, as a rule, by having an abundant pasturage within at least two miles. Look well to the immediate surroundings. A location near ponds or large bodies of water is not generally desirable. Bees become fatigued while on the wing, especially when flying against the wind, and by dropping into the water often become chilled and drown. It is a great advantage to have a strip of timber on the windward side of the apiary, to shelter them from cold, heavy winds. If no natural protection is afforded, a close high board fence should be put up for this purpose. When the hives are not protected from the wind, the bees when returning with heavy loads are frequently unable to strike the hive, are blown to the ground, become chilled and die. If one is located where there is little natural pasturage for bees, much can be done to improve such locality by furnishing artificial pasturage.—Field and Farm.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A WOODEN meat skewer is very convenient for cleaning the corners of sash and other woodwork, and no material makes as nice cleaning cloths as old worn underwear.

WALL paper may be cleaned, and be made to look much fresher by rubbing with soft clothes dipped in oatmeal. If the cloths are changed often and never used when dusty. Otherwise it will look worse than at first.

IN washing table linen or any cloth stained with egg, avoid putting it in boiling water, which will set the stain till it will be almost permanent. Soak the cloth first in cold water and the stain may be easily removed.

IN buying graham flour always get small quantities at a time. The coarser kinds make a quality of graham bread used for dyspeptics. It is called grains or better cakes. Brown bread is not made stiff enough to knead, but just a stiff batter that can be poured into the pans.

TEST the heat of the oven with a piece of white paper. If it looks like paper with blacken or blaze up it becomes a light brown it is fit for pastry. If it turns dark yellow, it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cake; if light yellow the oven is ready for sponge cake and the lighter kinds of desserts.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

EGGPOUNDS EGGS.—Chop fine cold hard-boiled eggs put in a napkin alternate layers of bread crumbs and the minced eggs, seasoning each layer with pepper and salt; cover the top with crumbs. Pour over the whole a pint of hot milk seasoned with a spoonful of butter.

STRAWBERRY JAM.—Thoroughly clean berries and weigh them; simmer in lemon or orange juice, allowing one gill of the former or two of the latter to two large quarts of berries; then add sugar equal in weight to the berries, and cook thirty minutes, stirring with a wooden spoon.

GERMAN'S PUFFS.—One pint sifted flour, one pint milk, two eggs, a piece of butter the size of a walnut, one teaspoonful of salt. Beat the eggs very light, whites and yolks separately. Mix them and add the milk, and then stir in the flour. Beat well. Melt the butter and stir in last. Buttermilk some small baking cups, fill them half full and bake in a quick oven. Pull them open, and eat with fresh butter.

STRAWBERRY PUDDING.—Sift a pint of flour with one-half teaspoonful of baking powder and add a pinch of salt. Stir this into sweet milk until a stiff batter is produced, then pour into cups a spoonful of the batter, add a spoonful of strawberries and cover them with a spoonful of batter. Steam twenty minutes. For a sauce, cream one teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of butter, add two eggs previously beaten, also a teaspoonful of boiling water and one of strawberries.

PIE PLANT FRITTERS.—First pare and cut into small pieces a dozen stalks of pie plant. Then make a batter by beating to a smooth paste a pint of flour with half a pint of water, adding a pinch of salt, a pint of milk and two well beaten eggs. Stir the rubarb into this batter. Have the frying material boiling hot in the fryingpan, and drop the batter in by spoonfuls. Fry the same as other fritters, and when done brown on both sides, drain and serve with butter and sugar with a little grated nutmeg.

A VALLEY OF HIS OWN COTTAGE.

De Was Only a French Soldier, But He Blew Up His Own Cottage.

The story is told in a French newspaper of Pierre Barlat, a poor laborer who lived at Severs, near Paris, with his wife, Jeanne, and their three children. Industrious, frugal, knowing nothing of the way to the wine shop, Pierre saved all his spare money, working harder and harder, and at last bought the tiny cottage in which they lived. It was a tiny cottage, indeed—built of stones, with tiled roof, standing amid shrubs and covered with clematis. It always attracted the eyes of the traveler, on the left, as he crossed the Severs bridge. Pierre and Jeanne worked and saved until the little cottage was paid for, and made a feast when it was all done to celebrate their ownership. A landed proprietor, to be sure, does not mind an occasional expenditure to entertain his friends.

All this Pierre and Jeanne had accomplished just before the war of 1870, with Germany, broke out. The description fell upon Pierre, who, moreover, was an old soldier, and belonged to the reserves. A gunner he had been, famous for skill in hitting a mark with a shell.

Severs had fallen into the hands of the Germans but the French guns were pounding away at them from the fort on Mount Valerian. Pierre Barlat was a gunner at that fort, and, one windy day, was standing by his gun, when Gen. Noel, the Commander, came up and leveled his field glass at the Severs bridge.

"Gunner," he said sharply, without looking at Pierre.

"General," answered Pierre, respectfully saluting.

"Do you see the Severs bridge over there?"

"I see it very well, sir."

"And that little cottage there, at the left in a thicket of shrubs?"

Pierre turned pale.

"It's a nest of Prussians. Try it with a shell, my man."

Pierre turned paler still and in spite of the cold wind that made the officers shiver in their great coats one might have seen big drops of sweat standing out on his forehead; but nobody noticed the gunner's emotion.

He sighted his piece carefully, deliberately, then fired.

The officers, with their glasses, marked the effect of the shot after the smoke had cleared. "Well hit, my man! well hit," exclaimed the General, looking at Pierre with a smile. "The cottage couldn't have been very solid. It is completely smashed."

It was surprising to see great tears running down the gunner's cheeks.

"What's the matter, man?" the General asked rather sharply.

"Pardon me, General," said Pierre, recovering himself. "It was my house—everything I had in the world."

An Ingenious Robber's Den.

A most extraordinary discovery has recently been made by the police on the Boulevard Ornano, Paris. Two policemen on night duty followed several suspicious-looking individuals who were carrying large parcels and were astonished to see them disappear, as if by magic, into the glacié of the fortification. They went up to the spot and saw a ray of light coming up through a crack and heard sounds of laughter.

One of them went off at once, for reinforcements, and as soon as other officers had arrived they raised a heavy trap-door and went down a staircase cut into the earth into a large chamber, thickly carpeted, where five men and three women were crouching. The gay company were captured and taken before the commissary of police, who soon learned that they were professional thieves and that they had lived quietly for six months in the cave which they had dug in the fortification. An immense quantity of stolen property was found.

Women and Marriage.

To most women marriage is a haven of rest where they will be free from worry and care. But there are two cases in matrimony where there is one in the single life. If the wife accepts these gracefully, she is a stimulus to her husband; if she complains and worries, the husband is generally what his wife makes him, and there is nothing that so unfits a man for his business life as a discontented wife at home. Wives should bear this in mind. It costs little to be cheerful, and the gains to be received are far in excess of the actual outlay.

Mourning Colors.

Black is the almost universal mourning color in Europe, but there are a few exceptions. For instance, in Russia black is never used for covering coffins, the cloth being of a pink shade when the deceased is a child or young person, a crimson color for women, and brown for widows. Italians do not use black cloth, white being used in the case of a child and purple velvet in the case of adults.

Warning Loadstones.

A Kansas City paper says that there is a bowlder in the Ozarks which will attract a jack-knife dropped nine feet away, and that along the line of the fifth principal meridian, in the counties of Carter, Reynolds, Iron, and Washington, the lines of east and west surveys are deflected from the true course several degrees, the needle being affected by deposits of loadstone.

Brace—Van Cleave and his wife have had trouble. Bryce—Already! What was the cause? Bryce—She found the picture of another woman in his watch! Bryce—Of course! There's always a woman in the case.

AWFUL CATASTROPHES IN THE OIL REGIONS.

Floods Caused by the Bursting of a Dam Resulting in a Disaster from Fire and Oil City in Halts—Fatal Loss of Life and Property.

Scores Burned or Drowned.

The oil regions of Pennsylvania were visited yesterday by a disaster from fire and water that is only equaled in the history of the State by the memorable flood of Johnstown, just three years ago. A Pittsburgh dispatch says: It is impossible at this time to give anything like an accurate idea of the loss of life and property, as chaos reigns throughout the devastated region and a terrible conflagration still rages in Oil City. It is safe to say that not less than 150 lives have been lost. Nearly one hundred bodies have already been recovered, and many people are still missing. The number may far exceed 150, but this is regarded as a conservative estimate.

The property loss will reach far into millions. At Duvalville the loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. Oil City is \$200,000. Corry, \$500,000. Meadville, \$150,000; and surrounding country probably a million more.

For nearly a month it has been raining throughout Western and Northern Pennsylvania, almost incessantly, and for the last three or four days, the downpour in the devastated regions had been very heavy. The constant rains had converted all the small streams into raging torrents, so that when the clouds burst came Sunday, the streams were soon beyond their boundaries, and the great body of water came sweeping down Oil Creek to Titusville, which is eighteen miles south of its source.

The lower portion of the town was soon inundated by a flood of water so quickly that the people had not time to reach a place of safety. The water soon swept a number of oil tanks down the stream, and in some way not known they were ignited. In less than ten minutes the flames were soon beyond their boundaries, and the great body of water came sweeping down Oil Creek to Titusville, which is eighteen miles south of its source.

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The oil from the scores of broken tanks ran into the creek and was ignited by flying debris. In a few minutes the creek was ablaze from shore to shore, and as it was carried down the stream death and destruction followed in its wake. Everything inflammable took fire and by the time it reached Oil City, the bridges, all the houses and the surrounding buildings and before they could be subdued five blocks had been burned.

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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. N. J. Geyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. F. P. THATCHER, W. M.

MARTIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R. Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. W. L. S. CHALKER, Post Com.

J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 163, Meets on the 24th and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. ISABEL JONES, President.

REBECCA WRIGHT, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 123—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. WILLIAM PENNOCK, H. P.

ARTHUR CADDY, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening.

WILLIAM GIDDINGS, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116—Meets alternate Friday evenings.

CHARLES M. JACOBSON, C. P.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

To the weather bureau of the United States: "Come now, dry up!"

JOHN L. SULLIVAN's book may properly be called a scrap book.

The name of a Milwaukee saloon-keeper is Christian Dick. He ought to change either his name or his occupation.

The feverish condition into which Paris has been cast by the anarchist troubles may be imagined from the report that the fashionable society women of that city are now dyeing their hair red.

Norman will please the American people better than to have "the anti-trust law" reach down and take every "trust" by the nape of the neck and shake its head until every tooth drops out. The devil has devised many methods of getting rich. "The trust" is his latest.

It is doubtful whether anybody but Parkhurst detective would have conceived the idea of taking the lady of his choice up into the head of Barthold's statue, there to wed her. More quiet persons, afraid of the notoriety which is in these days so easily obtained and so hard to get rid of, would have preferred the more orthodox seduction of a church. But there is no accounting for tastes, as the old woman said, when she kissed her cow.

WHEN one reads of the terribly severe and successive droughts that have occurred in some parts of Russia; the diseases induced by the unnatural and insufficient food consumed by starving millions; and of the countless herds of field rats which overrun and devour everything eatable, and then contemplates the fearful outrages practiced by the czar and his satellites upon the Jews, the whole is strongly suggestive of the plagues which befell Egypt in the time of Pharaoh in retaliation for his persecution of the children of Israel.

The late Mr. William Astor, in and by his last will, made charitable bequests amounting to about \$200,000, and yet some people complain that this sum is insignificant. We think Mr. Astor must be deemed the better judge. The objects of his bounty appear to have been judiciously chosen. Among them are the Home for Respectable Aged and Indigent Females in the city of New York, \$15,000; to the Astor Library, \$50,000; and to the Women's Hospital, \$10,000. It is pretty safe to assume that about half the reported value of his estate is nearer its real value than the amount reported, and it is quite certain that he took nothing away with him.

Dr. Rainsford thinks "the workman has as much—yes, more—right to the saloon than the clubman has to his club." The preacher starts on untenable ground. It may be true the clubman has less need for the club, in one sense, than the workman has for the saloon, because the former has an elegant home. But the preacher is too well informed to believe that, therefore, there is an excess of right in either case. Both stand upon an exact equality. The workman has as undoubted a right to go to his saloon as the clubman has to enter either his home or his club, and no argument based upon a contrary assumption is worthy a reply. If Mr. Rainsford would apply the light he has to the subject he would discover a better work for the church than the establishment of saloons to equalize the "rights" of the classes.

CURIOSITY to see the Queen, who is not now often to be seen in public, might excite some American women for the idiotic self-abandonment involved in accepting the cheap and vulgar privilege of being presented at a "drawing-room" so-called in Buckingham palace. The scene in London recently when a number of supposed democrats of the female sex belonging to this republic made themselves objects of curiosity to cursturne cockneys was not one calculated to inspire respect for American institutions. It was known in advance that the Queen would not be present. Her place was taken by the Princess Christian, the least "aristocratic" of the royal set. Notwithstanding this, Americans in London resorted as usual to petty intriguing that attaches to the favor of the chamberlain and some of them, in hypocritical black for the mourning of the court, others in colors, took their places in the waiting herd and were permitted, after hours of delay that they would be very reluctant to spend in a better cause, to approach for an instant the person of the princeling. Such performances, if they have any value whatever to those who engage in them, may well make the people of the United States wonder whether American women of this generation are worthy descendants of those earlier women who sustained husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers in a tremendous effort to cast off the trappings of a social system to whose drogs these democratic fancies are so anxious to pay homage.

Let no one think the age of superstition now exists only in the backwoods districts. New York City furnishes a striking proof to the contrary. It seems to be widely spread among one of its most intelligent classes of citizens. The managers of the Stock Exchange have just finished the task of assigning to mem-

bers the numbers by which they are to be designated on the clearing-house sheets. The first broker to whom No. 13 was assigned asked to be excused, and his example was followed by nearly a hundred others. Every one of the lot objected in the most decided terms to having that "unlucky number" stand opposite his name on the books. Applicant No. 101 accepted it, but after "sleeping over it" went to the managers the next day and begged them to change it for another. At last one was found sufficiently brave or sensible to ask that it might be assigned to him, and Mr. R. H. Niles is entitled to the credit of smilingly accepting the distinction which had been refused by so many of his brethren. It is a wonder those chicken-hearted ones do not object to transacting business on Friday, that being an unlucky day in the calendar of the superstitious. And this suggests a query. "The poor" of New York have decided to celebrate on the 12th of next October the discovery of the new world by Columbus. That was the date on the calendar in use at the time of the discovery. But ten days afterwards were dropped from the count when the change was made from the Julian to the Gregorian calendar, one of those days of error having been added on eight years after the landing of Columbus. Hence four centuries will not have elapsed until Oct. 21, which day falls this year on Friday. As the American people have made the requisite change for Washington's birthday, and those of them who observe Forefathers' day have similarly complied with the rule, it is in order to ask if the New-Yorkers deliberately ignored it because the true date will fall on the sixth day of the week.

In admired refutation of the wretched theory that the Indian is intractable to the habits, practice, and restraints of civilization is Carlos Montezuma, agency physician at White Rock, Nev. Dr. Montezuma is a full-blooded Apache, who, twenty years ago, arrived in Chicago from Arizona, as unpromising as any of his people, and began studies that, earnestly pursued, led him through the Himmis University and secured to him a degree of the Chicago Medical College. "The Apaches are believed to be the most savage, relentless and defiant of the American Indians, but the Western Shoshone Agency has brilliant proof of the power of education to transform them into valued citizens. Dr. Montezuma declares: "The Indian question will cease to be a problem when the Government enforces the compulsory education of the Indian—not on reservations or near them, but among civilized communities." This, it seems to us, is a self-evident proposition, the great mistake of the Government having been in the exercise of a policy that isolated the Indian, denied to him the rights and privileges accorded to all other persons born on this soil, and entirely disregarded his capabilities of development from the savage into responsible citizenship. That the Indian problem will be unsolvable as long as Indian children are permitted to grow up to the indolence, irresponsibility and viciousness of a depraved and dependent life seems to admit of no argument. The Indian must be separated from his past, divorced from traditional habits and rescued from the demoralizing influence of hereditary superstitions before he can be reconciled to the demands of industry and the beauties and glories of self-development. The education of youth is the one sensible and only feasible way of accomplishing the desired result; and Indian youths cannot be successfully educated to the appreciation of the new idea of life and their relation to it while they are environed by the old conditions of a rebellious, dispirited, slothful people and discouraged by the example of their ignorant and half-savage elders. Indian children should have the same advantages as sound judgment demanded for the children of the freed negroes. They must be placed where they can learn the lessons of civilization from their surroundings and associations as well as from their books. They need contact and affiliation with the superior race in youth if they are to be expected to emulate that race in maturity. Indian schools on reservations and at agencies are better than no schools, certainly, but they are very far from meeting the requirements of Indian civilization. The necessities of the situation are excellently and sensibly stated by Dr. Montezuma, and as a survey of the case from the Indian point of view we commend his views to the consideration of those of our readers who are interested in the just, honorable and wise treatment of the Indian.

The first natural gas discovered in the United States was at Fredonia, N. Y., in 1821. In that year a woman went to a spring to draw water, and as the night was dark she took a lantern. On setting the lantern down on the bank the rising gas took fire, to her great alarm. The gas was collected for use by inverting large pots above the spring, but after a time it was carried to a small tank made of copper, and was supplied from that to several houses, including a tavern, that was lighted by it when Lafayette passed through the village in 1824.

Loaf Sugar in Morocco. An important article of trade in Morocco is loaf sugar, which is in general demand for presents. Every person approaching a superior whose favor or goodwill it is desired to propitiate is bound to bring a gift. He cannot appear empty-handed, and the form that is most commonly taken by the gift is loaf sugar.

A DUEL often results from a "spare."

## INCOME AND DRESS.

HOW TO EFFECTUALLY FIT THE ONE TO THE OTHER.

The Craze of the Summer in the Fashion Line Will Be Attained Old-Fashioned Effects To Be Obtained by the Dainty Goddess Style Generally.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.

OW to make a big show with a small income is the problem which comes in with the flowers of spring, but unlike them, brings no joy with it, writes our New York correspondent. It is not a new thing, but it is in vogue in making two ends meet when there is no stretch to either, in trying to find a way to square holes, in a word, in trying to do an impossible thing.

However, it is not necessary to become despondent. If you can't compete with those who ride in a coach and four, try your hand on those who drive out in a one-horse chaise. In the olden time, men thought woman beautiful when they were clad in homespun. King Cophetua even fell in love with a beggar maid, and Goethe turned from the likes and leavies of court dances to the homely garb of a peasant girl. It is not so much the clothes, after all, as the girl in them. Grace, intelligence, wit, amiability, these have a power and a potency which the most costly textures have not. But I don't blame a woman for wanting to make a show when summer comes. It is such a sweet consolation to be well dressed in fine weather. A worn gown may pass muster in the uncertain light of the drawing-room, but the glory of a June day calls for fresh new dresses, graceful in hang, perfect in fit, becoming in tone. A young girl, especially, should strive to have about her the neatness of the rosebud, the freshness of the clover top, the purity of the lily. These delightful qualities are no more within easy reach of the rich than of those in moderate circumstances. They are the result of that eternal vigilance and care which the particular girl gives her toilet. Then, the hit-or-miss girl is often a very attractive character, but she must have a natural fitness for the role.

This year as last there will be a pronounced affection for mannish costumes. In my initial illustration you see such a make-up. It is extremely becoming to a young woman with high color, but should as a rule be avoided by delicate, feminine types. There should give preference to silk skirts made full and set off with some lace ornament at the throat. Over these full blouses the sleeveless Eton jacket makes a very pretty effect, giving the requisite touch of color. In some cases the Eton jacket is made with a vest, but this is a matter of taste. Yoked bodices, too, are very stylish, and with them you may wear a sash with the long Japanese bows, which you fasten up against the figure with fancy pins.

At the season of the mountains the evenings are very apt to be quite cool, and hence arises the necessity of being muffled up at times. For this purpose nothing can be more practical and more stylish than the paleo-scarves, such as I show you in my second illustration. It looks very well in gray-blue cloth, with large mother-of-pearl buttons, which may, if you are an admirer of outdoor sports, have some appropriate emblem in steel on their faces, such as a horseshoe, tennis racket, or crossed oars. The pockets, sleeves, lapels, and bottom of this useful garment should have several rows of stitching and be lined with silk. My third illustration presents another view of the same thing, and gives you a correct idea of the seamless back and shape of the sleeves. The sides have one dart, which extends down to the pockets.

The "intelligent foreigner" who visits our shores from time to time is one who has no incentive in the country. He claims that there is no such delicious middle land between childhood and womanhood as exists in the old world; that when our children throw aside their dolls they take up the young man with his cigarette and make-believe manliness. Possibly the "intelligent foreigner" may be right in most cases, but did he ever make search for an ingenuito at a summer resort? She is more likely to be met with there than when in the family in town. She is dainty, person approaching a superior whose favor or goodwill it is desired to propitiate is bound to bring a gift. He cannot appear empty-handed, and the form that is most commonly taken by the gift is loaf sugar.

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exercise on the avenue every day, but they are the ingenuitos of American life. Their suspicious are strong and their knowledge scanty. They are the picturesquely elegant at the summer resort. The one on the right wears a pretty costume of figured material made with a sash, which at the back is surmounted by a round yoke and crosses in front and hooks on the shoulders. The collar is tucked. The lady on the left is clad in a choker, the skirt and corset forming a single piece. The trimming may be of galloon or ribbon. The blouse may be made of crepe de chine or any soft, light material in two parts, the upper or fitted, and the lower or pleated portion. The corset should be boned and be either laced or hooked at the back. The galloon which borders the skirt should be brought up on both sides at the seam.

The craze of the summer in the fashion line will undoubtedly be quaint, old-fashioned effects, to be attained by the use of the poke bonnet, mittens, crossed kerchiefs, sandals shoes and fairy godmother style generally. These quaint conceits of Queen Fashion are charmingly appropriate for some young people. I need not warn the girl with a pointed nose that she must keep clear of a poke bonnet. The effects might be altogether too natural. One sees nothing but round waists, or else the basques are



MODISH MAIDEN.

dress-coat style only at the back, and those who pretend to stand behind Queen Fashion's throne say that waists are gradually creeping upward and will be under the arms before many months. Who can say? Possibly in the near future the modish miss will be looting in graceful attitudes of cultured indolence upon a soft upholstered divan clad in genuine empire costume, Josephine style, hair perked up the top of her head, short waist, puffed sleeves and long sheer skirt, molting the form with the clinging effect of soft silks. Certainly if the long puff goes up much higher it will give the arm very much the look of being thrust into an empire sleeve.

Many of the outdoor costumes are made with bodices consisting entirely of lace robe-wise, below which there are alternate bands of ribbon of different colors. For instance, if the lace be white the corset may be white mink and gray satin. In the costume shown in my last illustration you see one of these ribbon corsets clasping a puffed skirt with a wide, outlined with broad bands of pastel colors.

Waistcoats are not in high favor with young women having graceful figures, for they simply serve to hide a beauty instead of accentuating it, as should be the desire of those fortunate to possess it. In fact, some mischievous maidens pretend to have discovered that whenever a Watteau plot in worn by a young person it serves to conceal some defect, such as round shoulders or unsightly back. In fact, some girls take to the so-called reform dress because they lack taper waists or have no figures worth displaying.

The Russian blouse will be popular with tall slender girls this season; it is made of muslin in silk and trimmed with passementerie and has a row of these blouses up in woolen stuff trimmed with lace, and lined with silk. The skirt worn with one of these blouses must always be of a different material. Every now and then the dainty tricksters who set up and upset fashions hit



MODISH MAIDEN.

upon some new method to make life more miserable than it has been yet. This should be a lesson to the girls who flimsy gauzies bit of a woman's togethery, her veil. Unless you wear exactly the correct thing in veils, you are lost. You might as well stay home. You will incur the severest displeasure of the masses if you wear the latest of the masses. Strange to say, there is great latitude given you, but the thing is to get in the right latitude. Check, lozanged, or striped tulle goes, but it must seem to have come from a spider's loom. It must conceal the curves and melt into them as if a painter had touched them here and there with a bit of color; you may also make use of pink, white, eel blue, or reddish brown tulle with chielie spots and applique lace borders; pink tulle must have reddish gold spots; eel blue must have black and marine blue the same tone. These spots must be large and velvety.

The "confetti" is the very latest wrinkle; it is in black and tulle, strewn over with white or water-colored spots. Fancy the effect of such a veil upon a big hat; it will be striking, but the summer girl is fond of striking effects. She lives on the excitement of the hour.

There is a charity in every man and woman, though it may often be latent, to draw happiness from life in its varied phases; and his or her entire welfare depends very largely upon the degree to which this power exists. To lose faith in it is to be blown about at the mercy of the winds and waves of life, and at last to be carried away by its current, but to feel and exert it is to guide the helm and conquer the storm, and bring the boat successfully into port. The man who does this is not the mere pleasure-seeker.

Mistakes have been made in the work in the India, where the people were kinder to beantes than to men. Lepers in India were treated with shocking inhumanity before. Christianity entered that country. Many of them were buried alive. The English rulers had great a stop to this custom, and for fourteen years there has been a special Christian mission to the 137,000 lepers in India.

## FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

Walking Song.  
Wake-a-by baby,  
Eepity-hop!  
Hear the winds laughing  
In the tree top;  
Robins are singing,  
Bobolinks call—  
Wake-a-by baby,  
Blue eyes and all!  
—Helen W. Grove.

My Little Neighbor.  
I have a little neighbor,  
Her dress is snow-white fur,  
With yellow shoes and red mittens,  
And nothing troubles her.  
She never reads or studies,  
But all these wintry days  
Just rolls upon the carpet  
And plays, plays, plays.

She never had a dollie,  
Nor toy in all her life;  
She has no bed or rocking-chair,  
No spoon, nor fork, nor knife.  
She never gets a bathing,  
Nor has her curls to comb;  
Sleeps in her shoes and mittens,  
And never leaves her home.  
Yet she is very happy,  
And snuggles for all of that!  
And everybody loves her,  
Her name is—Pussy Cat.  
—Banner.

A Little Girl as a Rainmaker.  
A little girl in St. Lucia has the faculty of making smart showers of rain fall from the ceiling of rooms. This little girl after making it rain in every room in succession was ultimately taken into the garden in the hopes that she would make it rain on the vegetables. But unfortunately she could only make it rain in bedrooms and kitchens.

Kitty's Bed.  
Kitty was lost. Bob and Trudy had looked upstairs and downstairs, and in the closets and under the beds, but she could not be found.

Buff was her name because she had such a pretty yellow color.

Buff, at her summer camp, a hour ago, and now it was time to put her to bed in the barn.

"Puss, puss, puss! Kitty, kitty, kitty!" Bob and Trudy called.

Then they listened and waited, hoping to hear her say, "Meow!" and to see her come trotting along in her soft downy slippers.

Bob put on his rubber boots and his overcoat and cap and mittens, and lighted his little lantern, and went outdoors to look for her.

He looked in the woodshed and under the bushes, but no kitty was there. "Did you find her?" said Trudy, when Bob came in.

"No, I can't find her," Bob said. "Oh, where is our dear little Buff?" said Trudy. "Maybe that big dog that we saw to-day ate her up and killed her."

"Praps that tramp carried her off," said Bob.

Trudy went and looked out the window. She heard the cold wind blow, and the ground was white with snow. Then Trudy began to sob and cry and say: "Poor, poor Kitty! She will have to stay out all night! She will freeze her toes." Oh, dear!

Bob's round eyes looked very big and sad, but he said, like a brave boy: "Don't you cry, Trudy. I'll find her 'fore sleep."

Bob came and Kitty was not found yet.

Mamma said: "Come, dears, go to bed. I think puss will be here when you wake up in the morning."

"Please let us stay up and watch for her," said Bob and Trudy, both at once.

But mamma said, "No."

They started to go up-stairs to bed, but stopped in the parlor to say "Good night" to everybody.

Aunt Jane was there. She had come just before tea from Cranberry Creek to make a visit.

Her muff lay on one of the easy-chairs.

The big people were all talking and laughing, and they had not seen anything queer about that muff. But Bob's sharp eyes did. He went over to the chair and gave one look. Then he called: "Trudy, come here, quick!"

And what did Trudy see but Buff's yellow head poked out from Aunt Jane's muff?

"Didn't I tell you I'd find her?" said Bob.

"Such a nice warm bed as it is!" said Kitty to herself, as Bob carried her off to the barn. "I wish I could stay there."—The Pansy.

As You Would Be Done By.  
Three little girls, Nan, Alice, and Grace, were having a little sewing society of their own in the room next to the "big society" where the ladies were making clothing for a poor family that had lost everything in a fire.

As the little women were sewing on their dollies' dresses and hats and beautiful aprons, Alice suddenly said: "Do you suppose their dollies were burned?"

"Yes," said Nan, "for mamma said 'everything'."

"Oh, how dreadful!" said Grace, "just think what if our dollies were burned!"

per. Any one listening could have heard the patter of his feet through the hall. But everybody was fast asleep. The sitting-room door stood open. As the rat passed he glanced in, and noticed a queerly shaped bag lying on the table. He went nearer to investigate, and found a bag of fresh lovely biscuits—at least two pounds. Here was a treasure indeed. "Aha!" said Mr. Rat, snatching his lips; "I shall not go down to the kitchen for supper to-night."

He reflected upon what he had better do. He could not carry the whole bag up-stairs; if he took the biscuits one at a time he would not be able to secure all of them before he was discovered. Must he lose this feast and be content with the two or three he could eat before morning?

He looked about the room, and his eyes fell upon the open grate, bare and fireless. It was only used in the coldest weather.

"Just the thing!" said the wise rat.

With the biscuit in his mouth he ran up the flue and found there a splendid hiding place. The chimney was filled with a bag of straw, and behind it he secreted the biscuits, making many journeys.

The next morning there was a great outcry among the children. Some one had eaten the sweet biscuits. The bag was empty.

"Mice!" cried Aubrey. "Nonsense," said nurse. "No mouse—no, nor ten mice—could eat all of those biscuits in one night."

But nobody solved the riddle. The old rat and his family lived high for a week, and Mr. Rat grew fat from finding continual suppers at such short range.

At the end of the week there came a big snowstorm, and then a hard frost. The house was very cold. Mamma decreed extra fires, and Nancy came upstairs to build a fire in the sitting-room grate.

"Don't forget the straw bag, Nancy," said the nurse. "It's put in the chimney to keep out the wind, but you must take it down before you start the fire."

Nancy put her arm up the chimney to pull down the straw bag. One end seemed quite loose, but the other was wedged in tightly. She gave a hard tug, and the bag came away so suddenly that she tumbled over backward.

"My goodness!" cried Nancy. "For after the bag followed a shower of soot, and then a shower of curiously shaped objects which had once been white, but had grown gray, and then black in their hiding place. But the parties feasting upon them had never hesitated on that account."

When she had examined them, Nancy called nurse, who was duty surprised, and then she called the children, who added "Ohs!" and "Ahs!" to suit the occasion.

"It's them lost biscuits, to be sure," pronounced nurse. "And it's that old garret rat that's done it—the wretch! I bear him come thumping down those garret stairs every night."

Presently the fire blazed and roared up the chimney, and three flashes of light into the farthest corners. That night when the old garret rat came down and saw it his heart sank into his toes. He knew he would have to go all the way to the kitchen again to find a supper.—Harper's Young People.

Stories of Children.  
LITTLE EDITH (suddenly, but not seriously)—"Mamma, do you think I shall get well?" Mamma—"Of course you will, darling." Little Edith—"I don't think I shall, mamma; and I guess it's best I shouldn't. Being under 3 perhaps I could get into heaven for half fare."—Exchange.

"PA, you are going to take me to the circus aren't you?" "Yes; if you are a good boy." "Well, I'll try to be good, because if you can't take me to the circus you won't have any excuse for going yourself; and I know that would disappoint you very much."—Omaha Bee.

SAM'S MONTHLY vouchers for this day—"This allowing a baby to nurse a bottle after he is old enough to vote is played out." Weeks—"What is the matter?" Day—"I was taking my night cap last night when the baby sat up in bed, lifted the bottle and called out: 'Here's looking at 'oo, papa!'"

Mrs. G. was much interested in a mission Sunday school in one of our large cities, and spent an hour or two every Sunday afternoon with a class of little girls—poor street waifs that had been gathered in. Upon one occasion, when the last lesson had been about the ten virgins, five of whom were wise and five foolish, the teacher asked, as was her custom, who in the class could tell anything about the lesson of the previous Sunday. One little girl, who had never been in a Sunday school in her life until the week before, was on her feet in an instant, and said: "Please, num. I ken. It was a weddin' and there was ten on 'em." And there the child stood, a touching little picture, with her pinched figure and poverty-stricken dress, telling in her street dialect the whole story in point of which she lost. Pathetic as it was, it was irresistibly funny when she closed by saying: "And them as hasn't got no oil in their lamps says to them as has to give 'em some; and them as has got oil in their lamps says to them as hasn't: 'Be off wid yez, and go to the grocery and git yer own kerosene.'"—

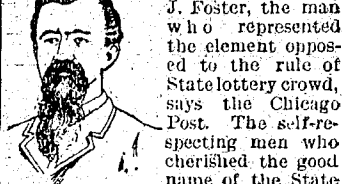
Long-Distance Photography. Long-distance photography is rendered quite successful by a new camera with a telescopic objective, which consists of a concave lens of short focus and a convex lens of considerable length of focus. These are placed at a certain distance apart depending on the difference of the two foci. By the laws of optics this arrangement projects an inverted image of an object at a long distance from the lenses.

The Effect of Electric Roads. An invariable result of the replacing of horses by electricity on street car lines is an increase of traffic. Statistics from a great number of lines prove that the increase in gross receipts varies from 25 per cent to 300 per cent, and is rarely less than 30 per cent, even where the previous horse service has been good.

EVERYTHING but elephant and tree trunks are gobbled in by the new must.

## GOV. MURPHY J. FOSTER.

The Man Whose Election Means the Wiping Out of the State Lottery Infamy. Never was a State election in Louisiana fought with such fierceness as that which resulted in the election of Murphy J. Foster, the man who represented the element opposed to the rule of State lottery crowd, says the Chicago Post.



GOV. FOSTER.

The self-respecting man who cherished the good name of the State were all for Mr. Foster; and though there was unlimited money used to defeat him, and the vicious and adventurous classes opposed him as one man, he was elected by 32,000 plurality. Mr. Foster has long been a conservative leader in Louisiana politics and the representative of St. Mary's Parish in the State Senate. He has the confidence of the men who have labored to free the State from the disgrace of the lottery and the good wishes of all right-thinking men in the country. The action of the Federal Congress and the decision of the Federal Courts while the election was pending made the business of the lottery company hazardous; but now, in a little while, under a new regime in Louisiana, it must inevitably pass out of existence.

Slaves of the Poppy. "The number of opium fiends," as they are called, said a professional friend, "is greater than most people have any idea of, and seems to be growing. It's a disease. When it gets hold of anybody it seems tied to impossible to make it let go. I know plenty of opium users, people who use the drug in one form or another, and the station houses and asylums are full of those who have been pulled down by it. Whisky is bad enough, but as to effects by the side of opium all intoxicating liquors amount to nothing, comparatively, because its use is easily kept secret until the victim of the habit is practically beyond advice or help. A relative of mine keeps a drug store up-town, and he could tell tales concerning the use of this terrible drug, that would make your hair curl so tight you couldn't get your eyes shut. The Chinese 'johns' are but evidence of the last stages of the disease—the lowest rounds of the ladder of human disgrace."

"The opium habit thrives in the very highest ranks of society, and comes down permeating all classes, excepting the working mechanic class, which is less tainted with the disease than any other. I don't know why it is, but you don't find many opium users among skilled mechanics. It may be that men and women who fashion things simultaneously with brain and hand have less craving for opiates. It is the active brain worker and the restless idler—two extremes—who are prone to fall before the deadly poppy plant. The disease assails women and men alike—and the women are the most unfortunate, because harder to detect. Respectable people, who would consider it vulgar to drink in public, and a lasting disgrace to get drunk on liquor, will go around under the influence of opium every day and retire drunk with it every night. I don't mean to say this is general, but that there are a great many such—so many that nearly everybody knows of somebody who uses the drug. Frequently the habit is the outgrowth of illness—acquired in a country and accidentally. If you would look over the prescription book of any drug store you would be astonished to see how widely opium is used by physicians; and the same is true of patent medicines of all kinds. Opium has its legitimate uses, and confined to these uses is a precious boon to suffering mankind; but beyond these it is a subtle fiend, more deadly because insidious, that steals away brains, honor, life. Better have the yellow fever than the opium habit!"—Cincinnati Weekly Gazette.

Cigar Buyers. "Give me three good cigars," he said, throwing down a dollar. The cigar man handed out three cigars and 75 cents in change, which the customer pocketed and then walked away. "How did you know he wanted three-for-a-quarter cigars?" I asked. "Why," answered the dealer, "he said good cigars didn't he?" "Yes, but those are not the best you have."

"Course not, but retells always say good cigars when they want three for a quarter. If they want higher-priced cigars they walk up to the counter and call out the name of the brand or the price they want to



# REPUBLICANS MEET.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE CONVENTION.

### MCKINLEY IS CHAIRMAN.

#### STRUGGLE OF THE PEOPLE FOR ADMITTANCE.

Lively Scenes Outside and in the Convention Hall—The Crowds Are Impassioned and Cheer Both Blaine and Harrison Indiscriminately.

Opening Session.

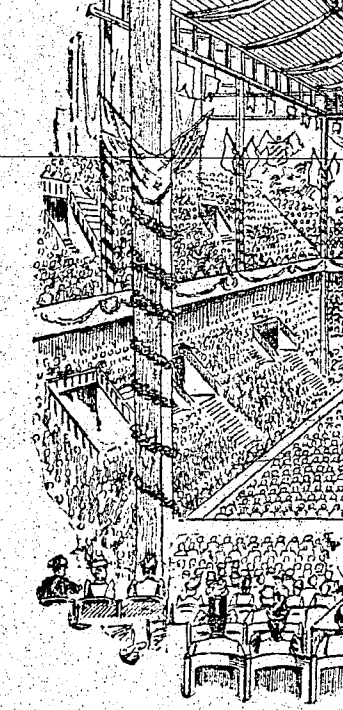
The tenth National Republican Convention was called to order at 12:30 o'clock Tuesday by the Chairman of the National Republican Committee, James Sullivan Clark, of Des Moines, Iowa.



THE RIVAL GOSFALLOWS.

There was considerable delay in seating the thousands who possessed tickets of admission, but the crowd at 12:30 o'clock Tuesday by the Chairman of the National Republican Committee, James Sullivan Clark, of Des Moines, Iowa.

On the vast hall had been filled it presented a most impressive scene. The galleries contained many ladies.



THE CONVENTION IN SESSION.

all attractive in bright colors. The great gathering, canopied and wreathed, to speak in a gorgeous trimming of flags, portraits, mottoes, flowers, and hunting, constitutes the most magnificent auditorium spectacle ever witnessed in an American city. It surpasses by far the impressive picture of the interior of the Chicago Auditorium when the National Republican Convention of 1888 was in session at its most brilliant gathering. It is a congregation of the great leaders of a mighty political organization, and with its thousands of brave, serious, intelligent, earnest, yet hopeful faces turned toward one the impressions received were entirely of the ordinary course of life's experience.

But there is no time for these interesting contemplations, for listen to Clark, Iowa's favorite Republican political manager, who is beginning to address the vast audience. He speaks in a clear, pleasant voice of considerable volume and force, and may be plainly heard as the sweep of the humming sound of 10,000 voices is hushed.

The call for the convention has been read by Rev. Dr. Brush, Chancellor of the University of South Dakota at Mitchell, and now all is solemn and silent, with only the voice of the National Committee Chairman ringing out upon the ears of the anxious multitude. Clark speaks well and convinces all that he is a man full of courage and energy. There is a practical business tone to his address. He reminds his hearers of victories won in the past and of an impending contest, and he has already convinced every heart in the great hall that the welfare of the nation is indissolubly interwoven with the success of the Republican party. The Iowa man has performed his task well. He concludes amid an outburst of applause that would awaken pride in a heart of stone.

Now he presents J. Sloan Fassett of New York for temporary Chairman, and once more the multitude breaks into a state of cheering that marks the advance of the New-Yorker with approval. A formal motion and Fassett is confirmed as the temporary Chairman by nearly a thousand "Ayes."

Mr. Fassett looked perfectly self-possessed as he gazed about the vast hall. In his hand was a type-written manuscript to which he referred occasionally as he spoke.

At the close of Mr. Fassett's address the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

# WEDNESDAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

It was close to noon and the hall was crowded to its utmost capacity when Chairman Fassett called the Republican National Convention to order, Wednesday. The proceedings were opened by prayer by Bishop Whipple, of Minneapolis.

Gen. E. C. Lockwood, of Idaho, presented the report of the Committee on Organization. A wild scene took place when the committee reported Governor William McKinley, of Ohio, for permanent Chairman, Hon. Samuel J. Reservoir, of Connecticut, ex-Senator Spooner of Wisconsin, and General William Mahone of Virginia were appointed a committee to escort Governor McKinley to the chair. A magnificent reception was given the Governor when he stepped upon the platform.

Temporary Chairman Fassett retired amid great applause and there were prolonged and renewed cheers and waving of banners, after which Governor McKinley began his address.

"Gentlemen of the convention: Here he was interrupted by cries of three cheers for McKinley. The vast audience arose and shook the building with cheers for Ohio's Governor. After the applause had subsided, Mr. McKinley proceeded with his address.

The speech was greeted with prolonged cheering. At its close there were repeated cries of "Douglas," and the venerable ex-slave came forward and bowed his thanks.

After Governor McKinley's speech, Mr. Bingham of Pennsylvania submitted the report of the Rules Committee making the rules of the Fifty-first (the Reed) Congress the rules of the convention, with necessary modification. The report was adopted. The Committee on Resolutions were also given further time in which to report. The roll of States for nominations for National Committeemen was then called.

The chairman then announced that the next business was the naming of candidates for the Presidential nomination. There was an excited buzz, and Senator Cullom jumped to his feet and asked that the list of States be read to name honorary Vice Presidents.

Mr. Ingalls rose and asked that rule 3 be read. Clerk Johnson read this rule, which provided that the reports of the Committees on Credentials and Rules must be acted upon before any nominations were made for President and Vice President. Chairman McKinley gracefully accepted the correction and withdrew his amendment.

On motion of Mr. De Young, of California, the convention adjourned until Thursday morning at 11 o'clock. There were cries of "No" as the motion to adjourn was made, and the vote in its favor was small, but the Chairman put it quickly and quickly declared it carried.

Thursday's Session.

The convention was called to order at 11:22 o'clock Thursday morning, but as the Committee on Credentials was not yet ready to report the convention adjourned, after a session of a quarter of an hour, until 8 o'clock in the evening. Pennsylvania and Ohio were notably in favor of adjournment, while Wisconsin, Missouri and several of the strongly Harrison States were opposed. An Illinois delegate introduced a resolution providing that all Grand Army men shall be admitted to standing room in the house and permitted to occupy all seats remaining vacant thirty minutes after the beginning of each session. This resolution was referred to the Committee on Rules and Order of Business.

The convention was called to order in the evening shortly after 8 o'clock, and continued in session until 1:20 o'clock Friday morning. Almost all the time was occupied in a heated debate over the majority and minority reports of the Credentials Committee. A test vote taken at midnight indicated a majority of the delegates to be in favor of Harrison. The vote was on the adoption of the report of the Committee on Credentials, but was generally looked upon as a fair test of the strength of the opposition. The result of the ballot was announced by the Chairman in a shout of triumph. They had previously held a caucus and claimed to have the pledges of enough votes to secure Mr. Harrison's nomination.

Every available space in the great and splendid convention hall seemed to have been filled up at the preceding session, but it was for the night session to test the capacity of this great hall, and it was packed almost to suffocation. The announcement of the Committee

on Credentials that a minority report would be submitted caused considerable excitement and there was painful suspense, while the two reports were being orally submitted, as to what would follow.

The majority report recommended that twelve Harrison delegates in Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana be seated in place of the same number of Blaine men given places on the temporary roll, and the minority recommended that the twelve Blaine men on the temporary roll be placed on the permanent roll. The report of the committee also covered contests for Texas, Kentucky, Maryland, South Carolina and North Carolina and District of Columbia, but there was no political significance in these contests and the report was unanimous on these cases.

The majority report sustained the National Committee as to 23 votes and reversed the National Committee as to 77 votes.

When Chairman Cogswell moved that the majority report be adopted he was loudly cheered by the Harrison delegates, and when Chauncey I. Filley, of Missouri, moved to substitute the minority report therefor, the applause which followed from the Blaine delegates told the collector that the long-expected fight between the Blaine and Harrison forces was on.

The roll call on the adoption of the minority report of the committee on credentials proceeded.

When Texas had been reached in the roll call the electric lights in the vast hall began to wane for a few seconds. Had it not been for the faint glimmer of a few scattering lights enduring the room, the convention would have been in total darkness. This caused an immediate cessation of the proceedings, and the band in the gallery played "We won't go home until morning," while a messenger was hurriedly dispatched to the plant of the electric company to call for lights.

After waiting several minutes for lights Mr. Miller of New York addressed the convention trying to secure an adjournment, but without success. At this point the electric current was again turned on, and after the applause caused by the additional light had subsided, the convention proceeded with business.

At the conclusion of the roll call, Chairman McKinley said: "On this vote for the substitute of the majority report in Alabama, the ayes are 423 and the nays are 463, and the motion is lost, and the roll was called on the adoption of the majority report on delegates-at-large from Alabama, Pennsylvania having demanded it, and New York and Colorado seconded the demand. The vote resulted 476 yeas and 353 nays.

# HARRISON THE MAN.

## RENOMINATED BY THE REPUBLICANS.

### REID IN SECOND PLACE.

#### NAMED BY ACCLAMATION FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

Delegates Lived Up to Their Instructions—McKinley Pleds a Large Vote—Reid Complimented—The News Received by the President and Mr. Blaine.

Friday's Work.

A sharp tap of the gavel at 11:35 on Friday morning checked the hum of ten thousand voices in the great convention hall, and a moment later Chairman McKinley ordered the aisles cleared and some sort of order established.

"This regular order," resumed the Chairman, "is the presentation of candidates for President of the United States." Cheers followed this announcement.

It was decided that the roll of States should be called and when Colorado was reached Senator Wolcott, of the Silver

State, arose. Instantly the Blaine men burst into wild and enthusiastic cheers, and all doubt as to the presentation of the name of James G. Blaine was now removed.

Wolcott made a rattling speech and was applauded from seat to finish. "Blaine," he said, "I am proud to cast my vote for a man who always sought everything for his country and nothing for himself. Blaine, he declared, had never been President of our country, but he would be."

Wolcott spoke for only ten minutes, and as he left the platform he was followed by a storm of applause, which continued for at least ten minutes, while many delegates sprang to their feet and shouted "Blaine, Blaine."

When Indiana was reached, Col. "Dick" Thompson arose to nominate Harrison. The name of Harrison provoked enthusiasm that was a revelation. It looked as if every delegate arose to his feet and waved a fan or a handkerchief, and the noise continued for a full ten minutes and was taken up every time it gave evidence of giving out.

The speeches having been concluded, Mr. Sewell, of New Jersey, moved that the convention proceed to the real business of the session. His motion for beginning the ballot was carried without serious opposition. A call of the States was ordered and great excitement ensued, as the yeas came in. Mr. Harrison won with 17 votes, and the Harrison men

began to cheer. Quiet was restored with some difficulty. A few moments afterward Texas gave her vote to Harrison, which secured the nomination for the gentleman who now occupies the Presidential chair.

The uproar began, and the scenes which had attended the mention of Blaine's and Harrison's names during the nominating speeches, were repeated, with a national shouting of the time occupied. The band struck up "When the Louds Roll By," and a big picture of President Harrison was lowered from the gallery in the rear of the platform; below the picture was the inscription: "The Union Veteran League's Candidate."

While the tumult was still on, Chairman McKinley relinquished the chair to Elliot F. Shipley, of New York, and made his way to the floor, where, after several vain efforts to be heard in the confusion, he finally succeeded in attracting the attention of the convention and addressed the chair as follows:

"I am glad to see the Convention. I move that the rules be suspended and that Benjamin Harrison be nominated for President of the United States by acclamation. The motion was seconded by many delegates, and cries of "No," "No," and much confusion. The chair recognized Mr. Shipley, of Iowa, who seconded the motion.

Gov. McKinley resumed the chair and said: President Harrison having received a majority of all the votes cast, as the nominee of this convention, shall be named unanimously.

Cries—Yes, "Yes." The Chairman—Those in favor will say aye.

The response was general, and McKinley said: "I am a unanimous vote." (Cheering long and continued.)

Mr. Dewey then moved that the convention adjourn until 8 o'clock in the evening, and the motion prevailed.

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# REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

## All the Usual Features Disposed of Much as in Previous Years.

### The Following is the platform as adopted by the Republican National Convention at Minneapolis:

The representatives of the Republicans of the United States assembled in general convention on the shores of Lake Superior, the everlasting bond of an indestructible republic, whose most glorious chapter of history is the record of the Republican party, congratulate their countrymen on the majestic march of the nation to the millennium, and with the principles of our platform of 1888, vindicated by victory at the polls and prosperity in our fields, workshops and mines, and make the following declaration of principles:

#### Readjustment Protection Doctrine.

We reaffirm the American doctrine of protection. We call attention to its growth abroad. We maintain that the prosperity of our country is largely due to the wide revenue legislation of the Republican Congress. We believe all articles which cannot be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that no import should be admitted which should be levied duties equal to the difference between the cost of production at home and the cost of production abroad. We assert that the prices of manufactured articles of general consumption should be reduced under the operations of the tariff act of 1890.

We denounce the efforts of the Democratic majority of the House of Representatives to destroy our tariff laws by piecemeal, as is manifested by their attacks upon wool, lead and lead ore, the chief products of number of States, and we ask the people for their judgment thereon.

#### Success of Reciprocity.

We point to the success of the Republican policy of reciprocity, under which our exports have rapidly increased, our markets have been opened for the products of our farms and workshops. We remind the people of the fact that the Democratic party to this practical business measure, and claim that, executed by a Republican administration, our present laws will eventually give us control of the trade of the world.

#### On the Money Question.

The American people from tradition and interest favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined by the legislature as will secure the maintenance of the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be equal to that of the other two. We demand that the country, its farmers and its workers, be protected by the Government against the issue of any other coin, issued by the Government, shall be as good as any other.

#### Free Ballot and Fair Count.

We demand that every citizen of the United States shall be allowed to cast one free and untrammelled ballot in all public elections, and that such ballot shall be counted and returned as cast; that such laws shall be enacted and enforced as will secure to every citizen, be he rich or poor, native or foreign born, white or black, the same sovereign right, guaranteed by the Constitution, to vote in the election of his representatives in the national and State legislatures, and the party will never tolerate the use of force or intimidation to deprive the citizen of his right to vote.

#### Foreign Relations.

We favor the extension of our foreign commerce, the restoration of our merchant marine by home-built ships and the creation of a navy for the protection of our national interests and the honor of our flag. The maintenance of the most friendly relations with all foreign powers, exchanging alliances, and the protection of the rights of our fishermen. We reaffirm our approval of the Monroe doctrine and believe in the maintenance of the manifest destiny of the republic in its broadest sense. We favor the enactment of more stringent laws and relations for the restriction of criminal, pauper and contract immigration.

#### Home Rule for Ireland.

The Republican party has always been the champion of the oppressed and recognizes the dignity of manhood and the right of self-determination. It sympathizes with the cause of home rule in Ireland and protests against the oppression of the Irish people.

#### Popular Education.

The ultimate reliance of free popular government is the intelligence of the people and the maintenance of freedom and justice. Therefore we declare anew our devotion to liberty of thought and conscience, of speech and press, and approve all decisions and legislative enactments which contribute to the education of the children of the land, and while insisting upon the fullest measure of religious liberty, we are opposed to any union of church and state.

#### Opposition to Trusts.

We reaffirm our opposition, declared in the Republican platform of 1888, to all combinations of capital, which tend to monopolize trade, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens. We heartily endorse the action already taken upon the subject, and ask for further legislation as may be required to remedy existing evils, and to render their enforcement more complete and effective.

#### Reduction of Postage.

We approve the policy of extending to towns, villages, and rural communities the advantages of the free delivery service now enjoyed by the cities. We believe that the reduction of postage is a measure of great importance, and we favor legislation to that end.

#### Civil Service.

We commend the spirit and evidence of reform in the civil service, and we favor the enforcement of the Republican party of the laws regulating the same.

#### Nicaragua Canal.

The construction of the Nicaragua canal is of the highest importance to the American people, both as a measure of national defense and as a means of maintaining and promoting commerce, and it should be controlled by the United States Government.

#### Territories.

We favor the admission of the remaining territories at the earliest practicable date, having regard to the interests of the people of the territories and of the United States. All the Federal officers appointed for the territories should be subject to the same standards of merit and the right of self-government should be accorded as far as practicable.

#### Anti-Labor.

We favor, second, subject to the homestead laws, of the arid public lands to the States and Territories in which they lie, under such Congressional restrictions as to disposition, settlement and occupancy by settlers as will secure the maximum benefit to the people.

#### The Columbian Exposition.

The World's Columbian Exposition is a great national undertaking, and Congress should appropriate the necessary funds to defray the expense and obligations incident thereto, and the Secretary of the Interior should be authorized to do all in his power to elect the ticket this day nominated by the National Republican Convention.

# NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MINNAPOLITANS.

### Regent Draper Seriously Ill—Tom Atkins' Big Luck—Determined and Successful Attempt at Suicide at Belknap—Little Lucy and the Pistol.

#### From Far and Near.

FREIGHT CONDUCTOR McFADDEN, of West Bay City, was run over by a car at Kawkawlin, his left foot being terribly smashed.

THE Saginaw Board of Trade reorganization was perfected, with a membership of over 150. A board of nine directors was elected, and the Hon. Wm. L. Webber was elected President and F. O. Knapp Treasurer.

HYBINGER's store at Frankenmuth was entered by burglars and a quantity of goods carried off. A saloon was also entered and a quantity of liquors and cigars stolen. It is reported the total loss amounted to several hundred dollars.

CHARLES CLARK, an elderly man and a cripple, living at Wixom, was knocked down by an itinerant salesman of cheap silverware and robbed of \$200. Clark was choked considerably, but his injuries are not serious. The peddler was captured.

At Kalamazoo, little Lucy Babcock, aged 10 years, found an old 22-caliber revolver in the garret of Ald. J. J. Morse's house, where she was visiting, and accidentally discharged it. The ball was caught in the neck of her mother, and the chances for her recovery are considered good.

An electric storm near Jackson did considerable damage. Joseph Stone had two horses killed which he had recently purchased. He had mortgaged his home to buy the horses. The driver of a stagecoach was struck and one horse killed. Other slight damages were done throughout the city.

A 4-YEAR-OLD boy named John Wawrynayak, at Bay City, was picked up by a fellow named "Crazy Joe" and thrown to the sidewalk with such force as to rupture the drum of his right ear, and otherwise injure him. The attending surgeon says if the child recovers he will be deaf in one ear the remainder of his life.

HON. C. STUART DRAPER, regent of the University, and one of the most brilliant members of the bar in Saginaw, departed for Europe a few weeks ago, accompanied by his wife, to test the efficacy of the Carlsbad waters in restoring his failing health. A telegram has just been received announcing that Mr. Draper is worse, his stomach trouble having been aggravated by the voyage. He was completely run down before starting on his ocean voyage.

WILLIAM DIEZ, 23 years of age, lived with his mother at Belknap, Presque Isle County. He didn't agree with the old lady on farming questions, so on Monday he lay down in the road, placed the muzzle of his Winchester to his left breast, and pushed the trigger with a stick. Pretty soon he discovered he wasn't dead, and repeated the services. When found he had lost confidence in Winchester, and was trying to open his jackknife to cut his throat. Three hours afterward he died.

TOM ATKINSON, while repairing the floor of a harness shop in Holland the other day, found a box in which was a lot of gold coin, the exact amount being kept a secret by the finder. The box also contained a copy of the Detroit Post of Oct. 29, 1870. During the year 1870, Hank Partridge, who killed a saloonkeeper at Sable, for which he served twelve years in prison, was drowned while crossing Lake Huron, lived in the building, and is thought to be the owner of the pot of money, which he, the son, had engaged a lawyer to urge his claims, believing to have been from \$6,000 to \$10,000.

LOUIS JENISON was killed at a lumber camp in Newaygo County. He fell in front of a logging truck and a wheel crushed him at the hips.

MRS. GEO. F. HOOD, wife of a Bay City insurance agent, a prominent lady in the community, died of a heart ailment, died of dropsy of the heart after a short illness.

An Ontonagon girl, 19 years of age, is raising a luxuriant growth of fiery red whiskers, and because her mother won't let her shave and wear pants she threatens to run away from home and be a man anyway.

JOHN McDONALD, aged 27, is under arrest at Port Huron charged with having feloniously assaulted an aged woman on Sunday night, breaking into her house for the purpose. Her assailant was masked.

Measurements made at the State Board of Health for the rainfall for the month of May was 6.31 inches. In 1880 the precipitation was 6.81 inches; in 1883, 6.31 inches; in 1890, 6.23 inches. The normal rainfall for May is 4.4 inches.

TWO LADIES were candidates for school trustees at the Kalamazoo annual election, and as a result, fifteen times as many votes were cast as last year. The successful candidates were elected by the following vote: Henry E. Hoy, 739; Frank Henderson, 785; Mrs. J. B. Clough, 499; Mrs. Rachel Upjohn, 501. Two other tickets were in the field, but received only a small vote.

For several weeks past Saginaw business houses and saloons have been victimized by a swindler who has systematically procured stolen bills and coins, and kept quiet, hoping to trap the counterfeiter, and the result was that he was able to pass a surprising amount of the notes, which were \$2 bills neatly altered to \$10. From 150 to 200 of these have been secured and good ones given in return. An arrest was made which is thought is an important one. Frank Alexander, well known in the Saginaw Valley, was taken into custody at Bay City and brought here charged with the crime. It is claimed that business men in Bay City and other Michigan towns have been taken in, presumably by the same crook.

ERNEST WHITNEY, of Bentley, had a hand crushed between two cars a few days since, and though it was promptly amputated blood poisoning set in and he died.

At Lansing, at the eighth annual national conference of State Boards of Health, a resolution was adopted giving as the unanimous opinion of the conference that in all places in which diphtheria, small-pox, or scarlet fever are prevalent, isolation hospitals should be kept constantly ready for patients. Fifteen States and the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario were represented in the conference.

TOLDO parties are about to establish in Saginaw what will be known as the Saginaw suspender factory, which will give employment to about 150 hands, mostly girls, and other Michigan towns have been taken in, presumably by the same crook.

MARY HARTWELL CATERWORTH has nearly read a novel of life in Illinois at the beginning of the century, entitled "Old Kaskaskia."

THE Woman's Business Club is the name of a club of sixty-five wage-earning women organized last week in Buffalo, N. Y.

A WOMAN down South who sued for divorce on the ground that the marriage ceremony was performed on a railway train and was therefore illegal failed to secure a decree. The car-coupling held.



## The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter, May 1, 1891.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

**For President:**  
**Benjamin Harrison.**

**For Vice-President:**  
**Whitelaw Reid.**

The action of the Republican convention, a full report of which is given on another page, reflects great credit upon the delegates there assembled, and is the precursor of an overwhelming victory in November.

While Blaine had a strong advocacy he was in no way a candidate, his letter of February in reality taking him out of the race, while the following of McKinley, the great advocate of protection, was complimentary to him, and proved the strong hold he had obtained on the hearts of the people, while the fearless Tom Reid was cheered to the echo, and our gallant Alger met with a flattering reception, yet over and above all rose the fact that Harrison had proven himself equal to any emergency, that he had exhibited remarkable foresight in the choice of his cabinet, that he had given us an administration as clean and fearless, as we have ever had, and that all precedent gave him a re-nomination as if by right. The matter being fully decided by the first ballot, proves the united policy of the party leaders. There are no wounds to heal, or bitterness to assuage, and our columns will march on to certain victory.

The nominee for Vice-President is a man of national and worldwide reputation, known as a stalwart of stalwarts, whose work has ever been broad and fearless, and who is a fit second for his chief.

With such candidates and a platform upon which every citizen of the Union can stand, there can be no doubt as to the result.

With \$797,740,880 in the treasury, there is no immediate danger of national bankruptcy.

If the Democratic party wants an issue, let it nominate Boies on a free whiskey platform.

Let it be understood that Missouri is going rapidly into the list of doubtful states. Major Warner will make it very lively for the Democratic opponent.

Henry Cummings, a well-known grocer and member of the Muskegon board of public works, has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination for auditor general on the Republican ticket.

The total shipments of lumber from Saginaw for May were 17,700,000 feet, of which 450,000 pieces and of shingles 2,150,000. Bay City's shipments were 21,805,000 feet of lumber, 3,500,000 shingles, and 300,000 pieces of lath.

Over 1,000 Tannum men have signified their intention to attend the Democratic national convention. They will find, however, that they cannot "run" a convention in Chicago as they do in New York—Blade.

The establishment of new town industries in the United States; the moving in of whole factories and machinery, and the employment of hundreds of men it will give, are some of the speeches being made by the new tariff law.

Henry P. Cleatham, the colored representative from North Carolina and the only one in the House, in pleading for the appropriation for a negro exhibit at the World's Fair, made about the best five minutes' speech of the session. But, of course, the Democratic House declined to pass the appropriation.

"How dare you talk about '33 and the colored people?" exclaimed Stockdale, of Mississippi, in the House the other day. Of course, the fact of the emancipation of the slaves does not connect the year '33 with the colored people in the mind of any Mississippian. But in the minds of several million other people it does.

A recent cable dispatch from England gives some of the facts which led Lord Salisbury to declare that free trade is a mistaken policy for that country. "The fact remains," it says, "for some time there has been going down with respect to nearly every article of British manufacture for export, but most of all with regard to iron and steel hardware and cutlery." Then after giving statistics of the decrease the dispatch continues: "Exports are just the same as they were in 1883, though the imports of foreign goods are much higher and there are 3,000,000 more pairs of hands seeking work." Meanwhile, our export trade steadily increases. Will some one of the free traders explain how this agrees with the "theory" they are so active in expounding to American voters.—Blade.

The American flag, it may be seen, was promptly respected by the revolutionists. They concluded, without any parley, that it would not be safe to endanger the lives and property of American citizens. They had discovered that the United States has a navy capable of enforcing respect for American rights, and a government resolute in enforcing those rights.—N. Y. Press.

The Democratic State situation seems to be about this: The pot stood up on its legs in February and declared itself to be a beautiful snow white. Then the kettle beat its sides with a sonorous thump in May and said: "The pot is black, but listen and hear how sweet and true and bell like a tone there is to me. I have the truth." November may show that both pot and kettle are cracked.—N. Y. Press.

Huron county, too, has a supervisor whose death and birth returns are slightly mixed. By some mistake he reported just about all children born in his district as illegitimate, while the parents are highly respectable people. The county clerk is nonplussed, as he dare not enter all the children as illegitimate, and the supervisor thinks the report is right. The actually illegitimate children he has reported as legitimate.

Our imports of coffee during the nine months, ending March 31st, 1892, amounted to 463,187,732 pounds. This is an increase of almost 107,000,000 pounds over our imports during the corresponding period of the preceding year. It is the object of protection to increase imports of non-competing articles. Free traders, on the other hand, would put a revenue "tax" on every pound of coffee consumed by our people, as they do in Great Britain.

Secretary Foster has called in all that is not actually needed of the \$22,550,000 of public money in the National Depositories. This ends the iniquitous system developed under President Cleveland, by which favored banks were given the people's money to lend out to the people at high rates of interest. At one time during Cleveland's Administration, these banks held over \$60,000,000 of the people's money, which they were lending out to their customers. One of Mr. Cleveland's Secretaries of the Treasury took out over \$1,000,000 upon which to establish a new bank.

Austria Hungary is the latest country to fall in line under reciprocity. On last Thursday President Harrison issued his proclamation announcing the enactment of the necessary legislation by that country, and declaring reciprocity with her in force. She has reduced the duties on 292 articles, when imported from the United States, and in return gets the privilege of sending sugar and a few other articles to this country without paying duties thereon. The reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law vindicate the wisdom which enacted them already.

The fight against Commissioner of Pensions Rann has been one of spite and malice on the part of the enemies of the pensions to soldiers. It was not Rann the pension-baiting papers were after so much as the pension system itself. After a long steady pull, the committee appointed with a set purpose of convincing, has failed to bring out a single point to show any wrong doing in the department. The report of the committee will be a valuable document for those who still continue to fight the Commissioner—to peruse with care to find what a set of liars there are at Washington, who have instructions to write any and everything against the administration or its officials. This warfare has been led and kept up principally by the South, and it is supposed to be a matter of the pensions to Union soldiers and their widows. What is the more aggravating is that a few papers here in the North echo and re-echo every sound that finds an outlet in the Southern press.

An illustrated article on SUMMER RECREATIONS will be appreciated by all lovers of outdoor sports who desire to be sensibly clothed. A Summer entertainment is called "A Fourth of July Ball," and in an ably prepared paper on Salads are provided dainty recipes for jaded appetites. The "Broom Drill" is illustrated and described in the series on Drills. Physical Culture takes up a very interesting and instructive lesson, and the chapter on Child Life is one of the most important yet issued. The busy housewife will find much useful and labor-saving information in the paper on Sewing, and the bird-lover will learn how to successfully treat the ailments and diseases of cage birds in a simply-written article on that subject. Many other topics of interest are attractively considered, and given their designs and instructions are given in Drawn-Work, Tatting, Lace-Making, Knitting and Crocheting. Single copies of this number, 15 cts. Subscription price, \$1.00 a year. Address Orders to THE BUTTERICK PUBLISHING CO. (Limited), 7, 9 and 11 West Thirtieth Street, New York.

## WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10, '92.

Republican eyes are with one accord now turned towards Minneapolis, and whoever may be the personal choice of individuals there is a perfect unanimity of sentiment as to one thing—that the convention will make a wise choice and name a winning ticket on a strong platform. Senator Sherman voiced this sentiment when he said in answer to a question: "I am for the nominee of the convention. The responsibility for the nomination will rest with those who are at Minneapolis, so I am not worrying myself about the matter. Whoever he may be he will have my support. That is just the way republicans in Washington feel about it; they have confidence in the convention, and in the result when its work is passed upon by the voters of the country, next November.

There are no outward indications at the White House that anything unusual is going on. The President meets his callers as usual, and no one would suspect, if he did not already know it, that his political future was trembling in the balance. There is, however, one room in the White House that tells a different story; in it are two telegraph operators who are kept constantly busy receiving messages over two private wires from the President's supporters at Minneapolis, keeping him as much in touch with the situation as if he were personally on the ground. He is confident that he will be nominated.

The President has given no consideration to the question of selecting a successor to Secretary Blaine, nor is it probable that he will until the excitement consequent upon the meeting of the National convention is all over. His choice of a Secretary of State will probably depend largely upon the choice of the convention for President.

There will be no lack of flags to decorate the streets and buildings of Washington during the G. A. R. encampment, as the President has approved the joint resolution authorizing the loan of Government flags for that purpose.

The Senate broke the record in the matter of disposing of general appropriation bills when it passed the consular and diplomatic bill within thirty minutes from the time it was called up by Senator Hale. This was a most remarkable piece of legislative work, as the amendments to the bill as passed by the House were numerous and important, and each of them had to be read and agreed to by the Senate before the entire bill could be passed. Nearly all of these amendments were made to check the silly attempt of the democrats in the House to cripple our consular and diplomatic service just at the time when our increasing foreign commerce makes it advisable to strengthen both. Of course there will be a fight in conference over these amendments, but the probabilities are that the Senators will insist upon them and the House will have to give in.

An attempt is being made by Southern democrats to persuade the House committee on Appropriations to favorably report a bill making an appropriation for the relief of the Minneapolis flood sufferers, but there is little chance of success as Mr. Holman, the author of that committee, has already made the committee turn down a similar bill.

Senator Morrill confounded the democratic anti-protection members of the Senate committee on Finance the other day when his report on the effect of the tariff laws upon trade relations with Canada was under discussion, by showing that the statistics presented by Senator McPherson in a minority report, claiming to prove that producers of American farm products are not benefited by the McKinley tariff law, were unreliable and utterly worthless, and to clinch his argument he quoted recent utterances of Lord Salisbury and Sir Charles Tupper in favor of protection. These reports have not yet been submitted to the Senate.

In carrying out their programme of using the alleged third party to throw the election of President into the House, democratic bosses of the House have become very gracious towards the Alliance Representatives. They assisted them in getting the resolution adopted by the House instructing the Ways and Means committee to report the sub-treasury bill, and Speaker Crisp has promised them that the committee on Rules will set aside three days for debate thereon, as soon as the appropriation bills are all disposed of.

Quite a number of Washington veterans will attend the twenty-third annual reunion of the society of the Army of the Potomac, to be held at Scranton, Pennsylvania, on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

The Hill canvas for the democratic nomination seems to have degenerated into an anybody-to-beat Cleveland affair.

Appropriating the stupendous sum of \$50,000,000 in the river and harbor grab bill, the Democratic House refused on the ground of economy to pay the funeral expenses of an old and faithful employee who had served that body thirty years and died poor, leaving his widow and children in straitened circumstances.

## Closing Out Sale!

As we shall not carry the following named goods in stock, after disposing of what we now have on hand, we have concluded to offer our entire stock of

**HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES**

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Prices that will sell them,  
Regardless of cost to us.  
Now is your chance for Bargains!

You ought to get prices on  
—our—

**CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!**

—and also on—  
**HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED**

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all his different lines of Goods, so much so, that you will at once be convinced where your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

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GRAYLING, - - - - - MICHIGAN.

### Hang It All, That's So!

There is being published a volume entitled "The Writings and Speeches of Grover Cleveland." It does not include his career as Sheriff—Galena-Zoo Telegraph.

Indications point to the election of a republican governor in Missouri this year. Judge Nelson, proprietor of the Kansas City Star, says: "William Warner, the Republican candidate for governor, will no doubt be elected, and I think, although I believe I am considered a pretty good democrat, that he ought to be elected. The voters in Missouri will not be satisfied until some change has been made in the management of the state government. The defalcation of State Treasurer Nolan was the last straw that broke the confidence of the very independent class of voting men who regulate the politics of Missouri. The indications of the independents of Missouri have always been towards the Democratic party, but they have lost their faith in the Democratic crowd that now runs the state. This fact is very apparent to any observer of the trend of politics in Missouri."

The officers of the steamer Miranda, which arrived yesterday from Central America and the West Indies, brought the news of a fierce struggle between revolutionists and the government troops at Porto Cortez, in the republic of Honduras. A party of insurgents approached Porto Cortez in an armed vessel and threw shells into the city, killing many people, both civilians and soldiers, and doing much damage to property. Lying in the harbor was an American schooner, which had arrived to load fruit for New Orleans. One of the shells fell into the water within half a dozen feet of the schooner. The explosion was terrific and drove volumes of water and fragments of the shell over the vessel's decks. One of the schooner's sailors immediately ran up the American colors to her masthead. The course of the shells was at once changed so as to bring that vessel out of range.

### "THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED," AND "THE BIG 5."

Two Grand Trains Daily Between the World's Fair City and the Foothills.

One Night Out, or One Day Out. Take Your Choice. Business Demands it, and the People Must have it.

The popularity of "The Great Rock Island Route" as a Colorado line—having long time since taken first place as the people's favorite between the Lakes and the Mountains—has compelled the management to increase its present splendid service by the addition of a train that is one night on the road from Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. This train will be known as the "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED," and will be put in service May first. Leaves Chicago daily at 10:45 A. M., arriving at above cities in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. Especial equipment has been built for this train, with the view of making it a LIMITED in every sense of the word, and best of all there will be no extra charge. The route of this exceedingly fast train is by the Rock Island Shore Line, and a few of the large cities through which it passes, are Davenport, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Beatrice, Fairbury, Bellevue, Phillipsburg, Smith Center, Colby and Goodland. This makes it a most desirable route, and particularly interesting to the traveler. Another point: The popularity of our dining-car service is still on the increase, and no money spared to make this service what our patrons always say, "the best."

Our "Big 5" will continue as usual, leaving Chicago at 10 P. M., and arriving at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being out one day out, and this fast and popular train goes through Omaha.

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Our Colorado service is made perfect by this new "ROCKY MOUNTAIN LIMITED" and the "BIG 5," and gives to the traveling public two PLUSES DAILY.

Marion passengers should consult the map and time tables of our line, to fully appreciate the advantages in time saved by taking this route, when on their summer vacation.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,  
G. T. & P. A., Chicago.

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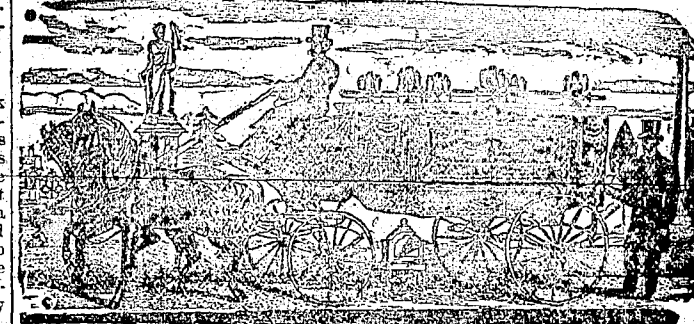
I HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable lot on Cedar Street.  
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A number of good farms.  
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Fine Brick Store in Hudson.  
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Jan 29, 19

O. PALMER.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## BOUGHT A BOGUS BRICK.

HOW G. W. SWYGART, OF SOUTH BEND, WAS SWINDLED.

The Old, Antiquated, Moss-Covered Gold Brick Traded Out for the Edification of a Hoaxer Whose Passion for Money Exceeded His Horse Sense.

Taken in for \$7,000.



**S**OUTH BEND, Ind., correspondence: George W. Swygart was taken in for \$7,000 here on the gold brick game. If the swindle had been of any other character it would not have been so bad. But that anybody should be caught on the gold brick game at this late day in the century is considered a reflection on the intelligence of the community where it occurs. Swygart is 70 years old, is worth about \$300,000, and lives alone over on the same fashionable thoroughfare as the Studebakers, and in the atmosphere in which once moved the Colfaxes. Swygart came here with his partner, Rockefeller, in 1855. They were stonemasons. Together they began to amass a fortune. Swygart was particularly far-sighted in his real-estate deals and is now the owner of farms, town lots, business-houses, and residences. By his first wife there were four children, all of whom are bright and prosperous. None of them live with him. Their mother lives in Rockford, Ill. His second wife was a domestic in his family, a young woman who secured a divorce and made \$10,000 by the operation. Swygart makes no display in his appearance or manner. He is plain and lives in the plainest manner, and



the way he was hoodwinked out of \$7,000 shows how a man who has made money in his dealings with others can make a fool of himself in less time than it takes to tell it.

**Cutting His Second Teeth.** Sunday three men and a woman left the eastbound Lake Shore train at this point. The men went in one direction, the woman in another. Monday morning one of the men met Swygart as he was leaving home and called him "Uncle George." He had the Swygart pedigree down to a nicety. Swygart took the young man in and boasted of his possessions, and the two came to the unanimous conclusion that the Swygarts were smarter than most people. Then the nephew's turn to tell a story came, and it was the unrelenting tale of romance which caused the old man to cut his second set of teeth all at once. The nephew said:

"I am a Swygart when it comes to making money. I have struck it rich, too, Uncle George. On my way from the West to Chicago I came across an Indian on the train who owns a gold mine so valuable he will permit no one to work it but himself and his squaw. He has an Indian's distrustful nature. I won his confidence and he showed me two gold bricks which he was taking to the mint in Philadelphia. He is afraid he will be robbed, and I so managed to exaggerate his fears that he stopped in Chicago and finally agreed to sell me the bricks for \$7,000. Mother told me how rich Uncle George was, so I brought the Indian over with me from Chicago to see if you wanted to furnish the money and go halves with me in the profits. Luckily, I met in Chicago a friend of mine, an assayer from the Philadelphia mint on his way to the San Francisco mint, and I paid him \$100 to come down here and test the bricks."

An agreement was prepared in writing. Swygart was to furnish \$7,000 and the profits were to be equally divided. Monday afternoon the parties met there. The "Indo Indian," glum and stoical, had the two bricks in a stout canvas bag. Mr. Taylor, the alleged mint assayer, had a bottle of acid and a boring tool. At the request of the nephew the Indian dropped the bricks out of the bag with as little unconcern as Swygart would throw a couple of bricks from his yard at a yellow dog. The assayer bored into the bricks, made a test, and pronounced the finest and purest gold he had ever seen in all his years of experience at the mints. The nephew showed a card from Frank May, a jeweler in South Bend, on the back of which was an endorsement purporting to be from the assayer, and the genuineness of the bricks. The nephew read this endorsement and Swygart cut another tooth.

**Plunked Down the Cash.** Then the nephew and Uncle George Swygart came back to town, and Swygart made a note to the bank for \$7,000, which was delivered by a messenger. Swygart had no ready money at hand, but it was never any trouble for him to

raise money here. As the hour was late, the banker who cashed the note asked: "What are you going to do with so much money at this hour?" The old man looked up his ears and replied: "That's my business." The banker begged his pardon. Then the "nephew" and "uncle" drove back to the picnic grounds, and the game took another turn, for the "nephew" had not been effectually landed. The "assayer" said he had concluded to buy the bricks himself, and had offered the Indian \$15,000. The "nephew" became excited, abused the "assayer" for taking advantage of his kindness, and talked about the unprofessional conduct of a hired assayer. While this wrangle was going on, old Swygart's desire was sharpened at every breath, and he stopped over to the "Indian," paid him \$7,000, and took the bricks. Then, with the contentment of having done something smart, he called to his nephew: "Come on! I've got the bricks!" And the deal was over.

The two men drove back to town. The old man drove to his house and sent his nephew to a restaurant to get a square meal, saying he would come over and pay for it. When Swygart called at the restaurant for that purpose he was told that the young man had paid for his own meal and was gone.

## GROWTH OF THE CIRCUS.

AN INSTITUTION OF CONSIDERABLE IMPORTANCE.

From Indifference It Has Attained Immense Proportions—Millions Invested to Form an Exhibition, Amusing, Instructive and Entertaining.

Advancement marks the growth of the United States in every trade and in every profession, and in this race of progress the circus has kept pace. That popular amusement of the people, says the Chicago Times, illustrates by its growth the development of this great country. From the one-act show with a dozen performers, a score of horses, under a small, dingy canvas, it has grown into a vast commercial enterprise, which is thoroughly American in its character. In no other country can such organizations be found conducted upon such an extensive plan. They move from town to town, from State to State, giving pleasure to thousands each day. In the smaller cities circus day ranks with the Fourth of July and Christmas as a holiday. Each railway deposits its car-loads of excursionists, every road becomes a thoroughfare for the farmers' teams. Circus day rings in the air for months before it arrives. Then when it comes what joy it brings!

Divided into various departments, each of which is governed and controlled by men of experience, army discipline is maintained in each section. A campaign and policy, the route and the features are determined upon a year in advance. No rest comes to those who head the organization. Even now before this season has passed half of its existence the minds of the leaders are studying new forms of entertainment for the public. The chief of the foreign

service is in weekly receipt of letters from his subordinates. From all parts of the world come the news of such attractions as are to be seen at work. Cables from the great European centers, like London, Paris, Hamburg, Berlin, Vienna, and Rome, post these interesting news of every performer's debut, of each fresh animal placed upon the market and of every wonder that may make his appearance.

Prospectors are overhauling the territory of the coming season. This is one of the most essential points of the business. The quick-looking gentlemen, who, between this time and next January, will visit nearly all points of the Union, are those whose verdict will, to a great extent, determine what cities shall be honored with a visit. The railway must have sufficient side track to accommodate the cars that are required to transport the show. The circus is a great business, and the railway must be a central one to which railways or steamers can convey excursionists. Its financial affairs must be looked into, the banks' report as to the money market, and it must be known if great fires have broken out, or if epidemics have made too many houses of mourning. Farmers must have good crops and manufacturers run on full time to warrant such an exhibition as one of the big traveling shows do to vote a day's time to the place. With daily expenses of from \$1,000 to \$5,000 all this care is requisite. The route once having been selected, the contractors spring into their harness. Railways are negotiated with to handle the specially constructed cars, from point to point. The excursion agent begins his campaign by securing a reduction of rates and round-trip tickets to the show. Bill-boards are secured, licenses are negotiated for, and the exhibition grounds are often selected when covered with snow. Thus months ahead the preliminary work progresses. By the time the show reaches its winter quarters the manager is at work upon his programme for the coming season. Artists are engaged, novelties are prepared, the groundwork of the gorgeous posters, lithographs and bills.

At the winter quarters renovation has already begun. Minstrel, vaudeville, gliders, bagpipers, whistlers, all classes of artisans are at work. Animals and horses are being trained for their summer's tour. There is no idleness now. All is outlay, and the money seems to melt away, rapidly do the expense work. Cables from far-off lands send the treasurer flying for for-

French police but escaped. A young man had been getting points on Swygart's character. The same sort of a game was attempted at La Porte. Swygart refuses to show the bricks, and all he has to say is that he has enough money left to live on.

It is related as a singular thing that Swygart is always more numerous in Indiana during a Presidential year than at any other time. The actual value of the bricks for which Swygart gave up \$7,000 good money is \$4.20 apiece.

**A Girl's Room.** The girls of the household should have cheerful rooms, where they may receive their girl friends and feel a pride in playing the hostess. Says a writer in the New York Tribune:

Such a room need not be of a large size, but it should be daintily and neatly furnished. There is no better way in which you can educate a girl to be neat and orderly than to give her a properly furnished room, and require her to take proper care of it. In this way she receives her first lesson in thorough housekeeping, and acquires habits of order and neatness.

The pleasure a girl takes from such a room as this, and the influence it exerts toward making her a womanly and domestic person, should in themselves be strong enough arguments to induce a mother to sacrifice some of the showy fittings of her parlor in order to provide comfortable rooms for her girls.

It should above all things be thoroughly neat, sunny and cheerful, and should be the girl's private room, and all the belongings should be her personal property. It should be her daily duty to keep it in thorough order.

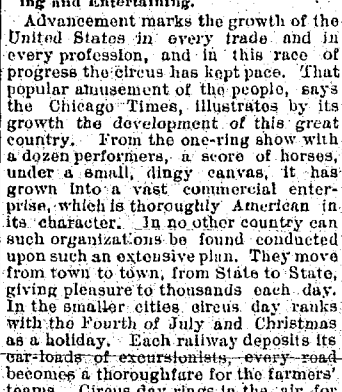
**Gumming Stamps by Machine.** An apparatus for affixing stamps on envelopes is the invention of an Australian. The stamp receiver is supported by a pair of pivoted arms, while another pair of arms carry a damping roller. By pressing a handle the stamps within the holder are forced by a plunger upon the envelope, the stamps being at the same moment moistened by the damping roller.

Be deaf to the quarrelsome, blind to the scornful, and dumb to those who are mischievously inquisitive.

## DRIVER ANTS IN AFRICA.

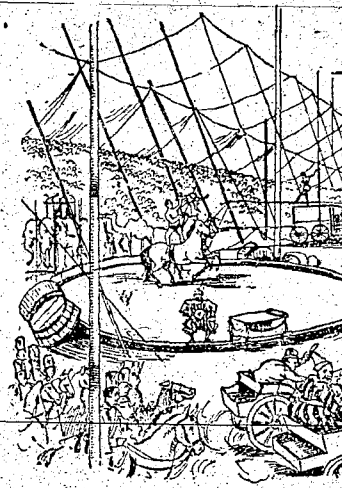
Gluttonous Little Pests Which Are the Terror of Everybody.

"The most terrible of insects are the 'driver ants' of West Africa," said an entomologist to a Washington Star writer. "They are so called because they drive before them while on march all other living creatures, no animal being able to withstand them. No beast, however formidable, dares to cross their track, and they will devour in a single night all the pigs and fowls on a farm. The huge iguana lizards fall victims to them, as do snakes and all other reptiles. It is said that they begin their attack on the snake by biting its eyes and so blinding the prey, which, instead of running away, writhes helplessly in one spot. Natives of Africa assert that when the great python has crushed its captive in its folds it does not devour it at once, but makes a circuit of at least a mile in diameter in order to see whether an army of driver ants is on the march in the neighborhood. If it glides off and abandons its prey, which will soon be eaten by the ants."



THE LION-TRAINER.

prevents fraud upon the part of the agents and protects the agents as well as the management from others taking unjust advantage of them. What are termed route riders make the advance more careful, for they inspect and report upon all the work in advance. Then comes the lay-out, who sees that everything is ready for the arrival. He is a day in advance and remains with the exhibition on show day, while his associate takes the next stand. Roads and bridges are investigated, to see if they will sustain the



INSIDE THE GREAT TENT.

weight of the wagons and elephants. The point of unloading is selected. Hay, straw and feed are weighed and placed upon the lot at daylight in the morning. Water must be secured also, each contract must be investigated, hotel rooms arranged when required, and a multitude of little things fixed so that no hitch may mar the opening of the show. No easy job, this of the lay-out. Two stewards purchase the supplies for the commissary department, alternating the stands with each other, \$500 leaves of bread, several bushels of vegetables, 1,200 to 2,500 pounds of meat, and other articles in like proportion being required to feed this army of nearly a thousand employees each day. The animals also must be fed. Elephants alone consume each in one year \$750 worth of food. The details of such an organization as any one of the great shows are so vast that only a passing glance can be given.



WHERE CLOWNS ARE MADE.

to them. This bird's-eye view, as it were, may show that to a successful showman requires intelligence, business capacity and courage. It is not so easy to run a show as it looks, and the man who imagines that it is all luck can judge from the above that it is a business that can not trust to fortune.

**A New System of Paving.** A trial is being made in Paris of a new system of wood-paving. It consists of pieces of oak about four inches long, split up similarly to the ordinary treewood and laid loosely on end in four inches on a bed of gravel from four inches to four and a half inches in thickness. A layer of fine sand is then spread over them, and they are alternately watered and beaten several times. In about forty-eight hours the humidity has completely penetrated and caused the wood to swell, and it is claimed that the mass becomes thus absolutely compact and homogeneous and capable of supporting the heaviest traffic.

**The Power Required.** The drummer had been in the town from morning until night, and he had had a dreary and unsuccessful day of it. At 7 in the evening he was on the platform waiting for a train due at 8.

"By thunder!" he said to another traveler, "I know of but one motive that could induce me to wait for such an infernal town as this is again."

The other man showed evidences of doubt, for his experience was no more agreeable.

"What's that?" he inquired.

"Loo-motive," said the first one, explosively, "and a mighty strong one at that."—Detroit Tribune.

**That Is So.** "James Russell Lowell displayed a great deal of humor in his poems."

Gayle—"Yes; but we have a Whittier left."

## WITH THE WRONG PASS.

Troubles and Humors of the Free Pass System, by Dr. Depew.

"Few people outside of railway circles have any conception of the nuisance the demand for free passes is to railroad officials and to what an extent the privilege is abused when granted," said the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew the other day. "The interstate commerce law aimed a blow at the free pass system, but to a great extent it has been a feeble and ineffective one."

"One great abuse of the free pass system lies in the sale of those precious pieces of paper by those to whom they are issued. Say, for example, that a man wishes to go from New York to Pittsburgh. He will ask for a pass to Chicago, with the privilege of stopping over in Pittsburgh. If this is granted to him he can, when he gets to Pittsburgh, sell his pass—good for the remainder of the trip to Chicago—to some ticket speculator or scalper at a rate which enables the latter to sell it again at a handsome margin of profit; or, intending to remain permanently in Pittsburgh, he will ask for a pass to that city and return, and on arriving there will sell the remaining portion of said pass, good for the return trip. Of course, these passes are not transferable, that fact being plainly stated in bold type upon both the back and face of each one, but what earthly difference does that make?"

"Only yesterday an old, experienced conductor told me some amusing anecdotes in connection with this practice of selling and buying railroad passes. One occasion he saw a plainly dressed lady and gentleman, evidently a married pair, tendered him a pass made out to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dewhurst, but the gentleman had a large gold W. on each of his cuff buttons, and the lady had the same initial in silver on her sash. From the look of calm assurance on their faces he knew it would be useless to raise any objection to this glaring incongruity, for he had no doubt that they would both have made affidavit if necessary that W. stood for Dewhurst."

"At another time he was handed a pass by a tall, raw-boned, down-East Yankee, accompanied by a short, fat German, who could not have been more than eight or ten years his junior at most, and who was gifted with a singularly rich Teutonic accent, which contrasted in most amusing manner with the peculiar nasal twang of the down-East. The pass was made out to Patrick McGuinness and son."

"Are you Patrick McGuinness?" "Wal, neighbor, I reckon I be." "But you do not seem to be an Irishman?" "Ye see, the head of our family come over in the Mayflower, and I believe the Irish is pretty well out of us by this time."

"Is this person your son?" asked the conductor, indicating the German. "Wal, I guess he be." "How is it that he has such a strong German accent?" "Wal, ye see, neighbor, he's been away to school in Germany ever since he was a little chap, and I'm jiggered if he ain't even a most forgot how to talk English."

"The conductor made up his mind that it would be utterly useless to ask any more questions."

## ELECTRIC RAILROADS.

Their Remarkable Growth in Five Years.

For years the horse remained in front of a car as the only means of transporting people through our cities, and it was not until the introduction of electricity for this purpose that any marked improvements were made in this character of travel. The early experiments in electricity were interesting only from a scientific standpoint, as the source of electricity was the primary battery and it was not until the invention of the direct-current dynamo that a means of generating electricity was devised, by which it could be distributed economically in a way that would make electric-traction practicable.

Let us look briefly at what has been done in the case of electric trolley roads. Scarcely five years have elapsed since it was shown that the trolley system could be made a practical success as a means of propelling cars, and yet today more than 450 roads are reported as being operated by electric power, having a total mileage of more than 3,600 miles, and employing nearly 5,800 motor-cars. Thus about three-eighths of the street railroads in this country are now operated by the trolley system. The old tram-rails are being replaced by better forms of construction, handsome cars measuring thirty feet in length replace the old style of horse cars, and a speed double that attainable with horses is used with perfect safety in equipping street roads with the trolley system. Many of our large cities are already so equipped, and it is estimated that \$155,000,000 has already been expended. It has also been proposed that the experiment be tried to ascertain if electricity can not be used practically to supersede steam on railroads. Many of us doubtless will see this accomplished, although probably not until electricity can be generated directly from coal, without the use of the steam-boiler, in which event a train of cars so propelled, it is estimated, will move at least five miles for the same cost that is now required to move a train of the same weight one mile by steam.—Engineering Magazine.

**A German Schoolmaster.** After teaching school for fifty-one years Johann Jacob Haberle, of Germany, died some years ago, and his diary has just been published, in which the punishments he administered are all noted down. He gave 911,517 strokes with the stick, 240,100 "smacks" with a birch-rod, 10,980 hits with a ruler, 136,715 hand snacks, 10,235 slaps on the face, 7,905 boxes on the ears, 115,800 blows on the head, 12,763 tasks from the Bible, catechism, the poets, and grammar—every two years he had to buy a Bible to replace the one so roughly handled by his scholars—777 times he made his pupils kneel on peas, and 5,001 scholars had to do penance with a ruler held over their heads. As to his abusive words, not a third of them were to be found in any dictionary.

**Cornering Planos.** The best music is obtained from an upright piano when it is placed across a corner of the room.

## HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent World Artists of Our Own Day.

**Has Its Advantages.** Young Housekeeper—"It's such a trial to have a servant, who can't understand a thing I say to her."

Old Housekeeper—"Yes; but think how unpleasant it would be if you could understand the things she says to you."

**His Fearful Load.** Spiritual Adviser—"You say you have a dreadful load on your conscience—my poor friend, I trust you have not committed crime."

Sick Man—"Not exactly, but for years I have been writing the 'Hints on Home Decoration' for the household department of the Sunday papers."—Puck.

**His Service to Mankind.** Comstock—"The French moralists have done much for the morals of the young men and women of America."

Markhurst—"In heaven's name, what?"

Comstock—"Written their books in French."

**Sarcasitic Travelers.** Big—"You ought to be an actor, perferesser."

Little—"Why, old pard?"

Big—"Cause you'd make a fortune in playin' a leon and hungry Cassin."

Little—"If dat's de case you'd get ha's rich bein' a leadin' heavy man."

**His Reason.** Van Arndt—"I like a woman I can look up to."

Smiler—"Is that why you always sit in the front row at the theater?"

**Three Bands in One Place.** Son (looking out the window at passing parade)—Papa, when those veterans went into battle, did the bands lead as they do in the parades?"

Father (who has no soul for music)—No; but I wish they had.—Ex.

**Incredible.** Space—"A wonderful thing happened to me last night."

Liner—"What was it?"

Space—"I accidentally upset my ink-bottle, and all the ink spilled on a sheet of blotting-paper and so did no damage."

**Not a Natural Loss.** Barber—"I see your hair is falling out, sir."

Mr. Fly—"No, it isn't."

Barber—"Getting very thin on top, sir."

Mr. Fly—"That's all right; my wife and I fall out, the hair doesn't!"

Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

**What's He Good For, Anyhow?** Brobston—"Oh, well, the dude is harmless and innocent, as a rule."

Craik—"Yes; but he's not nearly so useful as a rule."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

**Rockless.** "Did you read about the sudden death of the train boy?"

"No; how did it happen?"

"He was found with one of his own cigars in his mouth."—General Manager.

**A Wooden Joke.** Perdita—"They say the baron is a Pole."

Penelope—"He's worse than that. He's a stick."—General Manager.

**Dangerous Proximity.** O'Rourke—"This is them birds av prey as swoops down th' mountains an' carries off people, as yez read about."

Mrs. O'Rourke (in an agony of fright)—Kim away, thin, Dinis. Suppose you av thim should break loose!—Puck.

**And She Wouldn't Stand It.** Spinks—"Godno's pretty typewriter has left him. What was the matter?"

Binks—"She caught him kissing his wife."—Judge.

**Crossed for the Ocean.** First Suburban—"Hello, Smith! You are got up regardless. Going to a wedding?"

Second Suburban—"No, I'm going in town to try to engage a cook and I want to create a good impression."—General Manager.

**Wasn't the Only One that Did Not.** Singleton—"I am suffering dreadfully; cutting my wisdom teeth, you know."

Doublebun—"Don't say! I didn't cut mine till after I was married."—General Manager.

**No Laughing Matter.** "Love laughs at locksmiths," she said to him, encouragingly.

"Yes, darling, I know," he replied, sadly, "but not at No. 11 boots."—Detroit Free Press.

## THE AVALANCHE.

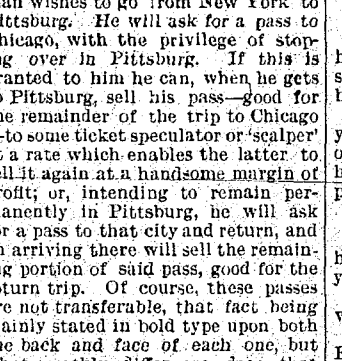
O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## BOUGHT A BOGUS BRICK.

HOW G. W. SWYGART, OF SOUTH BEND, WAS SWINDLED.

The Old, Antiquated, Moss-Covered Gold Brick Traded Out for the Edification of a Hoaxer Whose Passion for Money Exceeded His Horse Sense.

Taken in for \$7,000.



**S**OUTH BEND, Ind., correspondence: George W. Swygart was taken in for \$7,000 here on the gold brick game. If the swindle had been of any other character it would not have been so bad. But that anybody should be caught on the gold brick game at this late day in the century is considered a reflection on the intelligence of the community where it occurs. Swygart is 70 years old, is worth about \$300,000, and lives alone over on the same fashionable thoroughfare as the Studebakers, and in the atmosphere in which once moved the Colfaxes. Swygart came here with his partner, Rockefeller, in 1855. They were stonemasons. Together they began to amass a fortune. Swygart was particularly far-sighted in his real-estate deals and is now the owner of farms, town lots, business-houses, and residences. By his first wife there were four children, all of whom are bright and prosperous. None of them live with him. Their mother lives in Rockford, Ill. His second wife was a domestic in his family, a young woman who secured a divorce and made \$10,000 by the operation. Swygart makes no display in his appearance or manner. He is plain and lives in the plainest manner, and



the way he was hoodwinked out of \$7,000 shows how a man who has made money in his dealings with others can make a fool of himself in less time than it takes to tell it.

**Cutting His Second Teeth.** Sunday three men and a woman left the eastbound Lake Shore train at this point. The men went in one direction, the woman in another. Monday morning one of the men met Swygart as he was leaving home and called him "Uncle George." He had the Swygart pedigree down to a nicety. Swygart took the young man in and boasted of his possessions, and the two came to the unanimous conclusion that the Swygarts were smarter than most people. Then the nephew's turn to tell a story came, and it was the unrelenting tale of romance which caused the old man to cut his second set of teeth all at once. The nephew said:

"I am a Swygart when it comes to making money. I have struck it rich, too, Uncle George. On my way from the West to Chicago I came across an Indian on the train who owns a gold mine so valuable he will permit no one to work it but himself and his squaw. He has an Indian's distrustful nature. I won his confidence and he showed me two gold bricks which he was taking to the mint in Philadelphia. He is afraid he will be robbed, and I so managed to exaggerate his fears that he stopped in Chicago and finally agreed to sell me the bricks for \$7,000. Mother told me how rich Uncle George was, so I brought the Indian over with me from Chicago to see if you wanted to furnish the money and go halves with me in the profits. Luckily, I met in Chicago a friend of mine, an assayer from the Philadelphia mint on his way to the San Francisco mint, and I paid him \$100 to come down here and test the bricks."

An agreement was prepared in writing. Swygart was to furnish \$7,000 and the profits were to be equally divided. Monday afternoon the parties met there. The "Indo Indian," glum and stoical, had the two bricks in a stout canvas bag. Mr. Taylor, the alleged mint assayer, had a bottle of acid and a boring tool. At the request of the nephew the Indian dropped the bricks out of the bag with as little unconcern as Swygart would throw a couple of bricks from his yard at a yellow dog. The assayer bored into the bricks, made a test, and pronounced the finest and purest gold he had ever seen in all his years of experience at the mints. The nephew showed a card from Frank May, a jeweler in South Bend, on the back of which was an endorsement purporting to be from the assayer, and the genuineness of the bricks. The nephew read this endorsement and Swygart cut another tooth.

**Plunked Down the Cash.** Then the nephew and Uncle George Swygart came back to town, and Swygart made a note to the bank for \$7,000, which was delivered by a messenger. Swygart had no ready money at hand, but it was never any trouble for him to

raise money here. As the hour was late, the banker who cashed the note asked: "What are you going to do with so much money at this hour?" The old man looked up his ears and replied: "That's my business." The banker begged his pardon. Then the "nephew" and "uncle" drove back to the picnic grounds, and the game took another turn, for the "nephew" had not been effectually landed. The "assayer" said he had concluded to buy the bricks himself, and had offered the Indian \$15,000. The "nephew" became excited, abused the "assayer" for taking advantage of his kindness, and talked about the unprofessional conduct of a hired assayer. While this wrangle was going on, old Swygart's desire was sharpened at every breath, and he stopped over to the "Indian," paid him \$7,000, and took the bricks. Then, with the contentment of having done something smart, he called to his nephew: "Come on! I've got the bricks!" And the deal was over.

The two men drove back to town. The old man drove to his house and sent his nephew to a restaurant to get a square meal, saying he would come over and pay for it. When Swygart called at the restaurant for that purpose he was told that the young man had paid for his own meal and was gone.

## GROWTH OF THE CIRCUS.

AN INSTITUTION OF CONSIDERABLE IMPORTANCE.

From Indifference It Has Attained Immense Proportions—Millions Invested to Form an Exhibition, Amusing, Instructive and Entertaining.

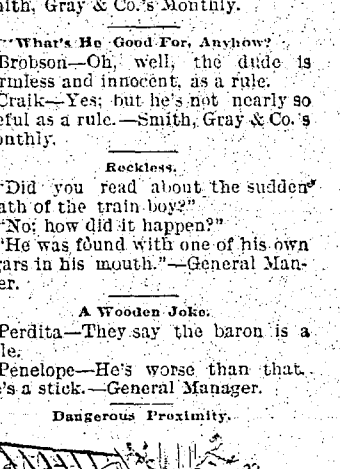
Advancement marks the growth of the United States in every trade and in every profession, and in this race of progress the circus has kept pace. That popular amusement of the people, says the Chicago Times, illustrates by its growth the development of this great country. From the one-act show with a dozen performers, a score of horses, under a small, dingy canvas, it has grown into a vast commercial enterprise, which is thoroughly American in its character. In no other country can such organizations be found conducted upon such an extensive plan. They move from town to town, from State to State, giving pleasure to thousands each day. In the smaller cities circus day ranks with the Fourth of July and Christmas as a holiday. Each railway deposits its car-loads of excursionists, every road becomes a thoroughfare for the farmers' teams. Circus day rings in the air for months before it arrives. Then when it comes what joy it brings!

Divided into various departments, each of which is governed and controlled by men of experience, army discipline is maintained in each section. A campaign and policy, the route and the features are determined upon a year in advance. No rest comes to those who head the organization. Even now before this season has passed half of its existence the minds of the leaders are studying new forms of entertainment for the public. The chief of the foreign



INSIDE THE GREAT TENT.

weight of the wagons and elephants. The point of unloading is selected. Hay, straw and feed are weighed and placed upon the lot at daylight in the morning. Water must be secured also, each contract must be investigated, hotel rooms arranged when required, and a multitude of little things fixed so that no hitch may mar the opening of the show. No easy job, this of the lay-out. Two stewards purchase the supplies for the commissary department, alternating the stands with each other, \$500 leaves of bread, several bushels of vegetables, 1,200 to 2,500 pounds of meat, and other articles in like proportion being required to feed this army of nearly a thousand employees each day. The animals also must be fed. Elephants alone consume each in one year \$750 worth of food. The details of such an organization as any one of the great shows are so vast that only a passing glance can be given.



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Missing  
Crawford Avalanche  
Volume 14, No. 11  
June 23, 1892